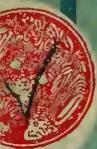


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FIRST REUNION *****

OF

IOWA'S HORNET'S NEST

***** BRIGADE.



2d, 7th, 8th, 12th and 14th Infantry.

HELD AT

DES MOINES, IOWA, *****

***** WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY,

OCTOBER 12 AND 13, 1887.

OSKALOOSA, IOWA:
GLOBE PRINTING COMPANY
1888.



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PRESENTED BY

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Officers :



PRESIDENT :

J. M. TUTTLE, Des Moines, Iowa.

VICE-PRESIDENTS :

S. A. MOORE, Second Iowa, Bloomfield, Iowa.

J. C. PARROTT, Seventh Iowa, Keokuk, Iowa.

D. RYAN, Eighth Iowa, Newton, Iowa.

S. R. EDGINGTON, Twelfth Iowa, Eldora, Iowa.

W. T. SHAW, Fourteenth Iowa, Anamosa, Iowa.

SECRETARY :

R. L. TURNER, Eighth Iowa, Oskaloosa, Iowa.

TREASURER :

V. P. TWOMBLY, Second Iowa, Des Moines, Iowa.

Preliminary Call.

For several years past, there having been a desire expressed by comrades of the 2d, 7th, 8th, 12th and 14th Iowa Infantry Regiments, who held the ground at the battle of Shiloh, known in history as the "Hornet's Nest," that we might hold a Brigade Reunion, and the Presidents of the several Regiments having corresponded with General Tuttle in regard to it, the General issued a call for the officers of the different Regimental Associations to meet at the Kirkwood House in Des Moines, Iowa, August, 12th, 1887, to decide what steps should be taken in the matter.

THE KIRKWOOD HOUSE, DES MOINES, IOWA, {
August 12th, 1887. }

The meeting called by General J. M. Tuttle, to meet at the Kirkwood House for the purpose of electing a temporary organization of the Iowa Brigade, consisting of the 2d, 7th, 8th, 12th and 14th Iowa Infantry Regiments, and for holding a Reunion, met pursuant to call.

The regiments were all represented, and the temporary organization effected by electing General J. M. Tuttle as President, and R. L. Turner as Secretary.

On motion, Des Moines, Polk County, Iowa, was adopted as the place and October 12th and 13th, 1887, as the time for holding the Reunion, and the following call was issued:

There will be a Reunion of the Shiloh "Hornet's Nest" Brigade consisting of the Second, Seventh, Eighth, Twelfth and Fourteenth Iowa Infantry Regiments, at Des Moines, October 12th and 13th next. The railroads have agreed to give reduced rate of fare to attend the Reunion. A good time is expected. Particulars will be furnished later.

J. M. TUTTLE, President, Second Iowa Infantry.

J. C. PARROTT, President, Seventh Iowa Infantry.

D. RYAN, President, Eighth Iowa Infantry.

S. R. EDINGTON, President, Twelfth Iowa Infantry.

W. T. SHAW, President, Fourteenth Iowa Infantry.

On motion, a committee on programme consisting of the Presidents of the several Regiments was elected. Meeting adjourned.

J. M. TUTTLE, Temporary President.

R. L. TURNER, Temporary Secretary.

Programme.

FIRST DAY--OCTOBER 12th.

9:30 A. M. to 1:30 P. M.—Reception of comrades at trains.

2:00 P. M.—Regimental reunions, each regiment to be called together by its own organization.

2:55 P. M.—Assembly at place of meeting.

3:00 P. M.—Organization of Brigade Association.

3:15 P. M.—Welcoming Address, by MAYOR PHILLIPS.

3:20 P. M.—Response, by COL. S. R. EDGINGTON, 12th Iowa.

3:25 P. M.—Regimental reports. Presidents of regimental associations are expected to present complete *but condensed reports* of action of their regiments in the battle of Shiloh, including total number taken onto the battle-field, and exact number killed, wounded and captured.

3:30 P. M.—Brigade report, GEN. J. M. TUTTLE.

3:45 P. M.—7th Iowa Report, COL. J. C. PARROTT.

4:00 P. M.—8th Iowa report, COL. W. B. BELL.

4:15 P. M.—12th Iowa report, COL. S. R. EDGINGTON.

4:30 P. M.—14th Iowa report, COL. W. T. SHAW.

4:45 P. M.—Transaction of business.

Proceedings.

The first day of the first Reunion of the Iowa Hornet's Nest Brigade was a fine one, and the members of the several regiments who are scattered all over Iowa and the adjoining States, during the night and all forenoon, kept coming in small squads. They went directly to the Brigade Headquarters at Joe Hooker Post Hall, on Mulberry and Sixth Streets, where the officers and committees were waiting. Under the direction of the Brigade and Regimental Secretaries the comrades were registered in their respective regiments.

The spacious hall of Joe Hooker Post had been handsomely decorated with bunting and portraits of soldier veterans. There were many happy meetings and joyful personal reunions among those who had followed the same gallant leaders at the battle-field of Shiloh; and all forenoon the hall was merry with the greetings, the stories and the jokes of old comrades.

At two o'clock P. M. each regiment held a reunion, after which the Brigade formed in line and led by the martial band, of Knoxville (William Jacob, drummer, and Henry Neeley, fifer, of E Company, 8th Infantry, members of this band, left Knoxville August 13th, 1861), marched to the Opera House, which was very handsomely decorated. The Battle Flags of the several Regiments were again unfolded, the names of the battles inscribed on them, and their tattered and worn appearance was suggestive, and brought up old memories and scenes, between 1861 and 1865, never to be forgotten.

DES MOINES, IOWA, October 12th, 1887.

The 2d, 7th, 8th, 12th and 14th Iowa Infantry Regiments met at the Opera House pursuant to notice as given at the meeting held at the Kirkwood House August 12th, 1887, General J. M. Tuttle in the chair.

The exercises were opened with prayer by Rev. Shipman. The following address of welcome was delivered by Mayor Phillips:

Mr. President and Gentlemen:—A grateful task has been assigned me, as Mayor of this city, to extend a cordial greeting and welcome to our friends, the veteran soldiers, the representatives of the 2d, 7th, 8th, 12th and 14th Regiments of Iowa Infantry, and other visitors with them. It gives me pleasure to discharge this duty, and I welcome you as veteran soldiers and fellow-citizens.

These are happy occasions when you lay aside your cares as civilians engaged in the country's industries, and come together as veteran soldiers, renewing old friendships, rejoicing in each other's joys, and extending sympathy and aid, in so far as can be, to relieve from sorrow and affliction.

Your meeting reminds us of the past, and calls particularly to the minds of old citizens of this city the company of picked young men who were of the very first to enter the Nation's service, enlisting in May, 1861. They were largely from the ranks of the very best young men we had—well educated and provided for, the pride of many a household; they carried with them the affectionate regard of all the people who then knew them. I refer to Company D, of the Second Iowa, which company, with other companies of that regiment, are represented here to-day.

I am told that the friendship existing between veteran soldiers can not be fully appreciated by civilians, and the statement seems to be fully corroborated by these Reunions. The score and more of years that have intervened since your discharge from the National service have in no form marred that friendship, and while you mark the changes that have occurred in the Nation's wealth, prosperity and greatness; the passing years, changes in public policy and new theories; the gradual approach of old age; your broken ranks and the absence of many old faces, with new men filling old positions—in fact, a large per centage of the business and commercial interests of the country controlled by a new generation, yet with all these changes you can congratulate yourselves that you still retain the unbroken confidence and respectful consideration of the whole American people.

While you were in the service your whole energies were with the country, striking with all the vigor of trained warriors. At the cessation of hostilities, and the establishment of peace, the revival of business and prosperity, there remained with you no enduring malice, or wish to wreak vengeance on those who were enemies during the war. It is probable that the soldiers of the whole country, so active and vigorous during war, did more at its cessation by their influence to establish peace and tranquility amongst the entire people, and promote prosperity and happiness, than any other class of the American people.

No class of citizens are more independent in theory and practice than the veteran soldier. They despise small theories and feeble minds not occasioned by Nature's deformity. The military service tends to broaden one's views and aid in closely scrutinizing the force and probable effect of the motives which govern men, and to become disinterested and comparatively accurate in judgment.

The visionary man and pretender are at home when their small theories excite the people, and notwithstanding their pretensions, they care nothing for the homes, happiness, or their country's prosperity; they are for themselves; their business is to wrangle—the theory of the soldier is to govern. Soldiers, even at the distance, are the preservers of the Nation's peace, secure confidence, and should be sufficiently numerous to accomplish these ends. There is no class of men who can better impress on the young men of the age the absolute necessity of closely examining all new theories of government, than the veteran soldier.

And, gentlemen, you in common with the American people can look on the political field occupied by the different political organizations, whose policy and theories are consistent with the genius of our institutions, and become interested in the arguments which they advance, and pass judgment thereon through the medium of the ballot-box, and be more or less happy over the result, the only issue being at most a question of public policy. These political organizations are in harmony with our institutions, adapted to the wants of American civilization and citizenship in a free country, made so by the American people, who intend that it shall so remain, and that the country shall continue to be the place of abode of a thrifty, industrious and enlightened people, made happy by freedom, free homes and good government; and while the people at least for a time may consent in this free country of ours to allow theories to be advanced by late importations and their satellites, who are seeking to employ against our government the methods used against the despotisms of the old world; the decree has gone forth from which there is no appeal that this country is not so free that its institutions can either be crippled or destroyed by revolution or dynamite; they rest on the imperial will of a free people worthy of freedom.

Under these institutions the sons and daughters of the Republic may contract for an honorable and useful career in the battle of life; the same entrance way is open for the humblest son of toil as to the favored son of fortune, and the rewards are within the grasp of each. A large percentage of the positions of power and influence have been and will continue to be secured by those who are willing to force their own way to the front. These conditions are of the glories of the Republic.

Veterans, fellow citizens, we wish you bright camp-fires, and a happy Reunion, and many days of sunshine and ripe old age, with such recognition as a generous Nation awards for faithful service.

Colonel Edgington, of the 12th Iowa Infantry, responded in behalf of the brigade, as follows:

Mr. Mayor:—I thank you for your kind words of welcome to your beautiful city. On behalf of the veterans of the Iowa Hornet's Nest Brigade I thank you for your kind and generous words and acts of welcome. Iowa is proud of her rich agricultural lands, proud of her school-houses and colleges, proud of the high standard of the intelligence of her people, proud of the honor and glory won by her brave boys in blue on many a blood-red battle-field. Mr. Mayor, your very kind words of greeting to these veterans of the Iowa Hornet's Nest Brigade, and generous welcome to your beautiful city, brings back vividly to my mind April 6th, '62, when the first grand field fight of the war between western men of the western continent demonstrated to the people of America that the volunteer soldier could be relied on in battle, however desperate, sudden and dangerous the emergency might be. It was settled then and there that a government like ours needed no standing army that took long years of military maneuver and drill, and severe and arbitrary discipline. The American volunteer is soldier to the manor born. It is the American mothers that teach their boys love of liberty, love of country, love of honor and American manhood, and when their boys are old and big enough to volunteer, if the emergency of the times demands it, they are ready to march to the battle front as the life and drum play "Yankee Doodle" and "The Girl I Left Behind Me."

Fellow citizens, this is no ordinary occasion. This gathering of veterans who have touched elbows on many a gory battle-field, and have drank from the same canteen, have come here from all parts of the State

of Iowa, and many of them from other States, to live over again the army days and talk of battles lost and won. These veterans are not unknown. Their deeds of heroism at the battle of Shiloh are the admiration of every citizen of our State and Nation who loves his country, his flag, his family and his God. For ten long hours they held their battle line and saved the day until night and Buel came. History has not done full justice to these brave men. Three of these regiments, the Eighth, Twelfth and Fourteenth, were captured by the rebel army that day just as the sun was hiding behind the western horizon, April 6th, 1862. They endured their captivity and suffering like grand heroes for seven long months, without a murmur, in the prison hells of the south. But the grandest heroes that day at Shiloh, and the Hornet's Nest and Hell's Hollow, were those that died fighting when surrounded by such fearful odds. Prisoners captured that day and in the early part of the war seemed to be abandoned by our Government and allowed to remain in Southern prison pens to rot and die. The prisoners captured at Shiloh, those of them that were kept for a while at Selma, Alabama, matured a plan and got permission from the rebel Secretary of War to send three of our members to Washington to plead with the President and his Cabinet to exchange prisoners of war. Ex-Governor Stone, of this State, was one of the three sent to Washington. After forty days' pleading to save the lives of our boys then rotting and dying in prison, President Lincoln ordered Secretary of War Stanton to issue a commission to General Dix to negotiate with the rebel authorities a cartel for the exchange of prisoners of war. Be it remembered that Secretary Stanton was the only member of the Cabinet that opposed exchanges. Through the forty days' effort of Ex-Governor Stone and his two comrades you were returned back to our lines and God's country twenty-five years ago this very month.

Shiloh is not the only battle-field on which these five Iowa regiments distinguished themselves fighting for eternal right against monstrous wrong, but there were one hundred bloody more. More where the blood of Iowa's brave and fearless boys flowed the ground in crimson. Iowa sent to the front and battle-fields 76,309 of her best beloved sons; they were participants in the fiercest and grandest struggles for the rights of man since the beginning of time. No other country on the face of the earth could have come through so fierce a war with her territory intact, with the rights and liberties of all her people maintained. None other but this, our own Columbia, the land of the brave and the free. If I should ask, where are these 76,000 Iowa boys in blue, no doubt I would be answered back: Few remain on Iowa soil to-day. Where are those brave and fearless men, and where are they to-day? I ask of the Southern prison pens, and I ask it of one hundred bloody battle-fields. Echo answers back again, forty thousand of them are dead.

"On Fame's eternal camping-ground
Their silent tents are spread."

They are in a fairer land than this, a realm where the rainbow never fades, where the stars are spread out before them like islands that slumber on the bosom of the ocean, where treason is unknown and where traitors never come. The dome of the Capitol building of the proud State of Iowa may in the ages to come, crumble and fall to the ground, and the ruins be covered over by the dust of ages, and the place where it stood be forgotten, but your deeds of valor will live for evermore.

At the close of Col. Edgington's address it was decided to perfect a permanent organization. After considerable discussion as to the method

of proceeding to Brigade organization, it was moved and seconded that a committee of one from each regiment be appointed to perfect and present a plan of permanent organization for the Brigade; motion carried, and the following committee was appointed:

G. L. Godfrey, Second Iowa; Major Mahon, Seventh Iowa; De Witt Stearns, Eighth Iowa; Captain Sopher, Twelfth Iowa; Captain Campbell, Fourth Iowa.

Addresses were then made, as announced on the programme, of the part taken by the several regiments at the battle of Shiloh:

BRIGADE REPORT.

General J. M. Tuttle read the following carefully-prepared report of the doings of the Hornet's Nest Brigade on the first day at Shiloh:

In reviewing, in form of amended report, the part taken by the First Brigade, Second Division, Army of the Tennessee, in the first day of the battle of Shiloh, I deem it not out of place to explain that the reason why my official report was so abbreviated and did not state in full all that took place that day, was that I was quite sick when the battle began, and the fatigue and exposure during the three days compelled my confinement in bed for fully two months thereafter. What I did report was written by the Adjutant from notes dictated by me while in bed and was not so full of detail as I now wish it had been. Some histories from a Union standpoint do us nearly justice—some partial justice and some rank justice—but since the publication of the official reports of rebel officers and their histories of that battle, importance of our position, and the tenacity with which we held it, have attracted more of the attention of historians than formerly, and let us now hope that if a true history of that battle shall ever be written, we will have full justice done us. One reason for not having our full share of the credit that we were entitled to, was that for the eight hours that we held our ground there was no officer visited us to see what we were doing, except General Wallace, our division commander, and he having been killed, what knowledge he had was never reported.

The name of "Hornet's Nest" was given to our position by the rebels themselves, and the identification was made complete by some rebel officers in the fall of 1884, while making a survey for the picture at Chicago. These soldiers had been in some of the charges made against our lines, and their decision in the matter is not disputed. No one has yet made a report or written an article about that battle that has not met with sharp criticism by some one who was there, and while the survivors of that struggle live there will probably never be two men found who will entirely agree as to what did take place there, except that it was one of the great battles of the world.

I therefore confine myself only to what I know from my own observation. On awakening about sunrise on the morning of the 6th of April, 1862, my attention was attracted by severe firing at the front, and the impression was made on my mind at once that it was the commencement of a great battle, and that we were surprised and in no condition to receive an enemy who, I believed, was attacking us in force. I ordered my horse immediately and rode to General Wallace's tent to report myself ready to take command of the brigade. He did not seem to think that a general engagement was on, but that it was only some picket firing,

such as we had experienced a day or two before. I ordered the brigade under arms, however, and rode out to the main road, which I found full of fugitives, among whom were quite a number of wounded men belonging to the regiments first engaged. I reported this to General Wallace, as well as that the brigade was ready to move, and that I thought we were needed badly at the front. He then directed me to proceed to the front and take with me the artillery of the division under Major Cavanaugh, which was then on its way to a field near by for inspection, and that he would join me with the other two brigades in a short time. I directed the march on the main road, which was filled with fugitives consisting of men from the division of Sherman and Prentiss' camp, followers of all kinds, who were making their way to the river as fast as possible. By the time we arrived at the junction of the Corinth and Hamburg roads the roads were clear of fugitives, and I took the Corinth road for the reason that as the firing was heavy on both flanks, it occurred to me that our center was unprotected. On crossing the ravine a short distance from the junction the main road led through low ground, so I took an old road that led to the left and over higher ground. After following this road for about a quarter of a mile or more without seeing any person or hearing a sound of any kind in our front, we came to the corner of Duncan's field, at 8:30 o'clock. On looking across the field with a glass I could see the bayonets of soldiers, marching in line, apparently towards us. We did not wait long until I could make out that they were the gray. I immediately ordered the brigade to deploy in the following order: Second Iowa on the right and extending across the main Corinth road, which was about 300 yards from the one we had marched out on; the 7th Iowa on the left of the 2d and in the rear of the field, and the 12th Iowa on the left of the 7th, with two companies also in rear of the field, and the other seven companies extending out into the wooded ground to the left; the 14th to the left of the 12th, also in the woods and forming the left flank of the brigade. Both flanks were in the air and without support. All were in an old sunken road, running across the other roads and close to the fence of the field. The artillery was placed on higher ground in the rear of the infantry. These dispositions were no sooner made than the enemy could be plainly seen bearing down upon us in two lines and in large force, which afterward proved to be Ruggles' Division. While deploying, the importance of the position was forced upon me. Sherman and McClelland were fighting hard far on the right, Prentiss and Hurlbut the same on the left, and but for what opposition we could present there was nothing to prevent the enemy from marching unobstructed to the camp of our division near the landing, and, thus dividing our army into four parts, destroy us in detail. I therefore determined to hold this position at all hazards until the rest of the division came up. Cavanaugh opened upon them at once with two of his batteries, which soon silenced the same number of the enemy's batteries that had gone into position on the opposite side of the field, but their infantry pushed on, when I ordered Baker and Parrott, of the 2d and 7th, to open fire on them, which they did with great vigor and terrific effect. They were driven back with great loss, after getting about half way across the field. I could see many of them were going in an oblique direction across the corner of the field to the woods in front of the 2d and 4th, when another brigade was advancing on Woods and Shaw, and in a very short time their lines were attacked with great vigor and determination, but they nobly held their ground, and the enemy were compelled to retire with heavy loss. Soon after another strong force attacked Woods and Shaw with the same result. About this time Sweeney appeared on my right with all his brigade except the 8th Iowa, Colonel Geddes, who marched to our left, and formed

on the left of Colonel Shaw and took position by his direction. Colonel Sweeney reported to me that he had formed his brigade on my right. This was about noon. Soon after this Colonel Shaw reported to me that a portion of Prentiss' Division was in line about 200 yards to the left of the 8th Iowa. I could tell from the firing that Sherman and Mcclernand on the right and Prentiss and Hurlbut on the left were being steadily driven back. I could see, therefore, that we were breaking the enemy's center by holding our position, and I expected a renewed and more vigorous attack, which soon came along my whole front. This was the most terrific assault of the day. That in front of the 2d and 7th was soon repulsed, but in front of the 12th, 14th and 8th the fighting was stubborn and determined and lasted for over an hour. Shaw sent for artillery, which was given him and was used to excellent effect. Geddes got a section of artillery from Prentiss, who had connected with his left. The fighting was hardest in front of the 8th, or rather, it lasted the longest there. The rebels had got on their mettle on account of this "Hornet's Nest," and they performed prodigies of valor in trying to take the position. They charged up to within a few rods of our lines and would hold their ground until most of them fell. This charge was scarcely off until another was on, for three or four hours of almost continuous fighting. But they were repulsed on all of them with heavy loss. According to rebel reports, they were beaten away from this position seven times. I reported it five times. It was hard to tell when one charge ended and another began, for during four hours there was fighting on some part of my line all the time. The effect of the desperate fighting here could best be seen the next day. The ground was literally covered with the enemy's dead, the wounded having been taken away. In several places could be seen dead men and horses piled up with dismounted cannon and small arms promiscuously, presenting a horrid scene of the cruelties of war, always liable to occur during great battles. During this time Prentiss and Hurlbut had been doubled back and were in line 800 yards in my rear, with backs to us, and still fighting in their front. Geddes had to change the front of half of his regiment to conform to Prentiss' line, and at times there were intervals between him and Shaw, and at other times between Shaw and Woods, but they were only temporary for the purpose of meeting some more than usually determined charge at a given point, and were not forced. Sweeney, for some cause unknown to me, had allowed his brigade on my right to get into confusion and go to pieces as a brigade, but I understand the regiments kept their organizations. This left my right exposed. About this time, 4:30 p. m., General Wallace came to me and while I was explaining to him what I had been doing during the day, Lieutenant Godfrey, of Company D, 2d Iowa, who was at the extreme right of my line, at the right corner of the Duncan field, came and reported that the enemy was passing my right flank and that the woods on my right were full of rebels. We realized at once that we soon would be, if we were not already surrounded, and after a short consultation we determined to retire the brigade. Wallace was to take the 2d and 7th down the Corinth road to the junction, where the old road came into it, and I was to take the 12th, 14th and 8th to the same place by the old road. I sent staff officers at once to give the order to fall back in line to the top of the high ground in the rear. The 2d and 7th got back first and started down the road by the flank with Wallace at their head. They went but a short distance when they were fired upon by a heavy force and Wallace fell from his horse at the first fire. Seeing him fall I gave hasty instructions to staff officers to direct Woods, Shaw and Geddes to move rapidly down the old road and form a junction with me. I rode forward to the head of the column, and on arriving at the junction of the road I saw a

force of the enemy in line in front of me in the camp of the 3rd Iowa. I immediately deployed the two regiments, expecting the others up by the time the deployment should be completed, but they not coming, and the firing being exceedingly heavy on both flanks and the front, I ordered a charge in which we drove the enemy before us and got through, but with heavy loss. I learned afterward that the last orders to Woods, Shaw and Geddes were not delivered, and they, not knowing where we had gone nor what they were expected to do, commenced, each one, to fall back as best he could, and when they reached the place where we got through, found it closed up again with a stronger line, and they were compelled to surrender. After we had got through and gone a short distance, I halted the two regiments and was soon joined by Colonel Crocker with the 13th Iowa. I then heard heavy firing in the rear and correctly concluded that the other Iowa regiments were fighting to get out, and so I determined to go back and help them, but after going a short distance the firing ceased, which caused me to conclude that they had surrendered, which conclusion was correct, as we found out afterward. We then formed a line across the road and held the enemy in check until the last line of the day was formed, which gave the rebels the final repulsion that bloody day. On taking position on this line, I assumed command of the division and Col. Crocker took charge of the brigade.

I refer to rebel reports in the 10th volume of official record of the rebellion, Union and Confederate armies, issued by the War Department: Gen. Bragg, page 465; Gen. Gibson, 480, 483, 484; Col. Pugh, 485; Gen. Patton Anderson, 498; Col. ———, 455; Gen. Hardie, 568-9; Col. ———, 574; Col. Fagan, 488; Gen. Cheatham, 438; B. R. Johnson, 444.

THE SECOND REGIMENT.

Colonel Godfrey stated that he had prepared no written report of the damages of the Second Regiment on the fateful battlefield of Shiloh, and he could only give a few matters of history from memory. He remembered that on the morning of the great battle the regiment was marched out on the field, and while he would not claim that the regiment did as good fighting as some of the other regiments, he would assert that his regiment did some work on that day that was very important in the holding of the position. At the time, he was a Second Lieutenant of one of the companies, and he gave a graphic account of the scenes of the day. He promised that himself and others would prepare a report from memory and have it published with the proceedings. From some unknown reason no report had ever been made of the doings of that regiment on the Shiloh battlefield, and there was no official record of it.

General Weaver, at the close of Colonel Godfrey's speech, arose and made a few remarks.

THE SEVENTH REGIMENT.

The following is the report of the part taken by the Seventh Iowa Infantry Volunteers at the battle of Pittsburg Landing, or Shiloh, Tennessee, on the 6th, 7th and 8th of April, 1862:

On Sunday morning, April 6th, 1862, the regiment was undergoing its usual Sunday morning inspection, when at about eight o'clock A. M. I

received orders from Colonel Tuttle, who commanded the Brigade, to hold my regiment in readiness for a forward movement (the enemy having attacked our outposts.)

The regiment was immediately formed, and about nine o'clock A. M. it was ordered to move forward, and it took position on the left of the Second Iowa Infantry Volunteers. The command then moved forward by the flank until within a short distance of the advancing rebels, when the regiment was formed in line of battle, at the time being in heavy timber, when we advanced to the edge of a field, from which position we got a view of a portion of the rebel forces. I ordered my men to lie down, at the same time to hold themselves in readiness to resist any attack, which they did, and remained in that position, resisting all attacks from the enemy, which was done with great gallantry, and holding every inch of ground it had gained in the morning, being all the time under a galling fire of cannister, grape and shell, which did considerable execution in our ranks, killing several of my men and wounding others. At about five o'clock P. M. the regiment was ordered to fall back, which was done in good order, and passed through a most galling fire from the enemy, who had nearly surrounded us, and many of the brave boys of Iowa were cut down. My color-bearer, Summers, was fairly riddled with bullets, but thanks to one of the color-guard, Corporal Alex Fields, who caught the colors and bore them safely from the bloody conflict. When we got into the timber the order was given to rally, and the men obeyed the command and a good line was formed and the enemy was held in check for some time, when it was again ordered to fall back upon the main river road, where we bivouacked for the night, exposed to a very hard rain and all the discomforts of a soldier's life.

On the morning of the 7th the gallant boys were ready for a forward movement, and it was not long before we struck the enemy, and from the heroic bearing of the Iowa boys the enemy began to fall back, and they were driven all day; at night the 7th returned to camp and for the first time in two days had something warm to eat and got a comfortable night's rest.

On Tuesday, April 8th, I again moved the regiment forward about two miles, and remained in line all day, not getting in sight or hearing anything from the enemy, and at night returned to camp in good order and enjoyed what comforts there are in camp life for a soldier.

I am proud to say that the officers and men of my regiment did their duty as true and tried soldiers, and did not detract one particle from their previous gallant conduct on the bloody fields, and our noble and great State of Iowa should and will feel proud of her heroic sons.

The following are the casualties sustained by the Seventh Regiment Iowa Infantry Volunteers in the three days' contest at Shiloh, Tennessee: One lieutenant and ten privates killed on the field, seventeen privates wounded and six privates missing, making an aggregate of thirty-four killed, wounded and missing.

J. C. PARROTT,
October 25th, 1887. Lieutenant-Colonel Commanding Regiment.

THE EIGHTH REGIMENT.

Colonel W. B. Bell, of the Eighth Iowa, made the following report:

In compliance with agreement between the several regiments represented here, I have the honor to submit the following report of the part taken by Eighth Regiment of Iowa Infantry in the battle of Shiloh, April 6th, 1862, with the design of supplementing the record so as to more fully give a due meed of praise to the memory of the dead, and justice to the

living members of the regiment; and in attempting to do so I will endeavor to avoid the mention of any regiment in such manner as could possibly be construed so as to detract from their well-earned laurels. Neither the lapse of time or the general discussion has changed my opinion as to the general facts relating to the part taken by the regiment in that engagement. Without attempting to give a description of the field or the location of the several divisions, brigades or battalions, or their movements, I will at once proceed to narrate the part taken by the Eighth, tracing its movements from the camp to the field and throughout the engagement.

The regiment formed on the color line about eight o'clock A. M. and remained under arms awaiting orders. In the meantime the fire at the front kept increasing in volume, and it soon became evident to all that we were being attacked in force. After remaining under arms for about half an hour, during which time the baggage belonging to the regiment was loaded on the wagons and an extra supply of ammunition was issued to the men, the regiment was ordered by Colonel Sweeney, 52d Illinois, Brigade Commander, to proceed to the front. On arriving at our advanced line the regiment was ordered by Colonel Sweeney to take position on the left of a brigade to which it was attached, the 14th Iowa being next on our right. Soon after taking this position our ranks were opened to allow a section of artillery to pass through and take position in our front, that in a short time became engaged with a battery of the enemy that was placed in a field to our right front. After a severe engagement our battery was disabled, and passed to our rear, and the regiment suffered a loss of several men killed. About 11 o'clock A. M. the regiment was ordered by Colonel Sweeney, through Lieutenant McCulley, of the 8th Iowa, to leave this position and take a ground on its left and front. This change of position brought the regiment on the extreme right of the remnant of Prentiss' division and left of General W. H. L. Wallace's division, to which the regiment belonged. It was then entirely detached from its brigade, nor did the commanding officer receive any orders from our brigade or division commander during the remainder of the day. On arriving at the point designated, the regiment was placed in line of battle, facing a little south of west, the left wing of the regiment resting in, and the right wing a few rods in advance, of a road, and an abandoned road crossed our line at our center and angled somewhat to our right and front, with heavy timber all along our front and considerable underbrush and small timber, the line being at the crest of rising ground. Altogether it was a strong position. In this position we immediately engaged the enemy, and after about an hour's duration the enemy was driven back with heavy loss. About one o'clock P. M. General Prentiss placed a battery in position in front and near the center of the regiment, with instructions to defend it to the last. The fire of this battery made great havoc in the advancing columns of the enemy. It therefore became an object of great importance to them to gain possession of the battery. To this end they concentrated and hurled a heavy column on our position. Our men, lying down on the crest of the high ground, met the enemy and, after a severe and prolonged struggle, our men again had the satisfaction of driving back the enemy. Seemingly not discouraged, our brave enemy returned to the charge, with increased numbers and fury, and a struggle then commenced for the retention and possession of the battery, of a terrific character. The enemy charged upon our center to the very muzzles of our guns, and beat back our center about one rod and captured the guns and had taken them at least four or five rods when our men closed up our center and rushed forward and recaptured the guns and triumphantly sent them to the rear. In this third and grandest strug-

gle the 8th ever made in battle, all the horses and all the men in this battery were killed, except possibly two men, and the commanding officer of the 8th, at this time, reported our loss in this charge at one hundred in killed and wounded.

Between 3 and 4 o'clock P. M. it became evident that the enemy were turning our right and left flanks rapidly. I quote from Colonel Geddes' report of this engagement: "I could at this time have retreated and most likely have saved my command from being captured, had I at this time been ordered back, but I received no such order, and I considered it my duty to hold the position that I was assigned to defend at all hazards." The appearance of the enemy's lines at this time, having so far turned our flanks, that they might be compared to an "ox bow" with the operation of bending about two-thirds completed, with the bow to the south and the ends to the north. At this time the regiment changed front to the left. The new formation completed, our right now rests within a few rods of our late left and at right angles with our former line and facing nearly to the east. After remaining in this position for, say nearly half an hour, the enemy came pressing on and the regiment became hotly engaged. The enemy all the time could be seen pressing back our flanks. After having been engaged in this position for half an hour or more we were now attacked on three sides—front, right flank and rear—and the enemy's lines at this time might again be compared to the "ox-bow," with the bend completed, the sides being parallel; or to a hornet's nest laid on the ground horizontally, with the apex to the south. Accepting this description of the ground held by our center at this particular time, I locate the 8th on the east side of the "hornet's nest," with its right resting near the apex, or south end, and as before stated, under fire from three directions. The position of the regiment was no longer tenable, and we retreated by the left flank, coming down a ravine, and still hoping to escape, but when the regiment arrived at a point near the camp of the 3rd Iowa Infantry it discovered that the "ox yoke" had been slipped onto the "bow," or that the main entrance to the "hornet's nest" was closed by great swarms of rebels, and that exit by the only route was cut off, and the regiment found itself, with many others, prisoners of war. From the foregoing the inference is unavoidable that the 8th was the last to *come away* from our advanced line.

I again quote from the report made to the Governor of Iowa, November 13th, 1862, by the late lamented Geddes, who commanded the regiment during the engagement: "To prevent annihilation it became absolutely necessary to leave a position which my regiment had held for nearly ten consecutive hours of severe fighting." Again I quote: "Myself and the major portion of my command were captured at six o'clock P. M., and I claim the honor for my regiment of being the last to leave the advance line of our army on the battlefield of Shiloh, on Sunday, the 6th day of April, 1862."

The question arises, if the foregoing quotations from the record are correct, why is it necessary to reproduce them or to refer in any way to the part taken by the regiment in that battle? I answer, the report was current all over the country, immediately after the battle, that the regiment with others was taken prisoners early in the morning in its camp and that the regiment was a part of Prentiss' Division. The report from which I have quoted was not made until seven months after the battle; the war still in progress, the report, it seems, did not arrest the attention of either army or the public, generally, and the impression yet prevails to some extent that the regiment was captured in the morning.

I close this report by stating my convictions as to the relative posi-

tions of the regiments, say a short time before our capture, and I base my opinion on personal observation and the reports of regimental commanders. Continuing to use the figure of an "ox bow," I would place the 2d and 7th Iowa at the end of the "bow," on the west side of the "bow" facing south of west, and the 8th, 12th and 14th regiments on the east side of the "bow," facing east, and when the "Bishop" came in from west with the "yoke" to place it on the ends of the "bow," the 2d and 7th "declined" and retired, the 12th and 14th having previously passed across the space of about 150 yards from the west side, or "bow," to the east, on the left of the 8th, and were so busily engaged fighting "hornets" that they could not prevent the "Bishop" from placing the "yoke" on the "bow" and driving home the "keys" and thus enclosing them in the "Hornet's Nest."

An accurate report of the number of killed and wounded is asked for. The only reliable authority that I know of is the reports of regiments to the Adjutant General of the State, where the killed and wounded are accounted for by name. I am aware that in the case of the 8th, and no doubt the same is true of the other regiments, that men are known to have been wounded that are not so reported. The following is the number, as shown in Vol. 2d, Adjutant's report, January 1st, 1863:

Commissioned officers killed.....	1
Commissioned officers wounded.....	8
Total.....	9
Enlisted men killed.....	33
Enlisted men wounded.....	104
Enlisted men missing.....	18
Total.....	155
Aggregate.....	164
Commissioned officers prisoners.....	16
Enlisted men prisoners.....	336
Aggregate killed, wounded and prisoners.....	516
Respectfully submitted,	W. B. BELL,
Late Lieutenant-Colonel 8th Iowa Volunteer Infantry, and Brevet-Colonel U. S. Volunteers.	

THE TWELFTH REGIMENT.

The 12th Iowa at Shiloh and the "Hornet's Nest:

On the morning of April 6th, 1862, the rebels having attacked our advanced lines at Shiloh, Tennessee, the 12th Iowa Infantry Volunteers were rapidly formed and joined the other regiments, 2d, 7th and 14th, of the Iowa Brigade, being the first brigade, under Brigadier-General Tuttle of the second division under General Wallace. The brigade was marched to near the field beyond General Hurlbut's headquarters, and formed line of battle, the 2d and 7th on our right, the 14th on our left. The 8th Iowa, of Prentiss' Division, was on the left of the 14th, forming an angle to the rear with our line; an open field lay in front of our right, dense timber covered our left, and a small ravine was immediately behind us. In this position we awaited the approach of the enemy. Soon he made a bold attack on us, but met with a warm reception, and soon we repulsed him. Again and again repeatedly did he attack us, trying vainly to drive us

from our position. On the contrary we repulsed every attack of the enemy and drove him back in confusion. Thus matters stood in our front until about four o'clock P. M., at which time it became evident by the firing on our left that the enemy were getting in our rear. An aid-de-camp rode up and directed me to face to the rear and fall back, stating in answer to my inquiry that I would receive orders as to the position I was to occupy. No such orders reached me, and I suppose could not. The 2d and 7th Iowa had already gone to the rear, and on reaching the high ground between our position and General Hurlbut's headquarters we discovered that we were already surrounded by the enemy, caused by no fault of our own, but by the troops at a distance from us on our right and left giving away before the enemy. Seeing ourselves surrounded we nevertheless opened a brisk fire on that portion of the enemy that blocked our passage to the landing, who, after briskly returning our fire for a short time, fell back. A brisk fire from the enemy on our left (previous right) was going on at the same time. Seeing the enemy in front falling back we attempted by a rapid movement to cut our way through, but the enemy on our left advanced rapidly, coming in behind us and pouring into our ranks a most destructive fire. The enemy in front faced about and opened on us at short range, the enemy in our rear still closing in on us rapidly. I received two wounds, disabling me from duty. The command then devolved on Captain Edgington acting as field officer.

The above is an extract from Colonel Wood's report of the doings of the 12th Iowa Regiment in that eventful day's battle, therefore I only finish the report with what took place after I assumed command:

Colonel Wood fixes the place where he fell disabled, having received two wounds, as being just before the regiment reached the tents of the Third Iowa. The head of the column had passed a little beyond the tents of the Third Iowa when they encountered a heavy force of rebels, General Polk's Division, only a few steps away. Here our column halted, and seeing the perilous condition of the regiment I went quickly to the head of the column to ask Colonel Wood why the regiment halted there. Not finding Colonel Wood, and not learning anything of his fate, then being the senior officer I assumed command and ordered right dress, which was immediately obeyed with as much apparent coolness as at dress parade. I called for the company commanders to confer with for a moment. From some of them who heard my request and came to me I learned that the ammunition was nearly gone and getting less every moment. A rebel officer rode up to me carrying a white flag and demanded a surrender of my command. I asked him his rank and he told me he was a lieutenant on the staff of General Polk. I promptly ordered him away, saying to him I would confer with no officer below my own rank. He immediately left and then firing was resumed. After a short interval another rebel officer rode up to me, displaying a white flag and demanding a surrender of my command, gruffly saying he could not hold the fire of his men. He informed me he held the rank of captain. I replied to him that I had no thought of such a thing as surrender, that my command were fighting men. I dismissed him, telling him not to stand on the order of his going and not to send any more demands for a surrender, as I would shoot down any officer attempting again to approach me with a white flag. All that seemed possible to gain by holding out was time, that our army down by the river, where there was much water, would rally and come to our rescue. They came not. Our ammunition gone, the supreme moment came, and the regiment was surrendered prisoners of war.

	IN ACTION.	KILLED.	WOUNDED.
Company A.....	33	8	12
Company B.....	52		11
Company C.....	43	4	13
Company D.....	61	3	14
Company E.....	41	3	10
Company F.....	51	3	18
Company G.....	52	1	6
Company H.....	41		7
Company I.....	36	1	7
Company K.....	36	1	6

All officers and men that were in action that day were either killed, wounded or captured. None escaped through strategy or otherwise.

S. R. EDGINGTON,

President Twelfth Iowa Veteran Association, Eldora, Iowa.

THE FOURTEENTH REGIMENT.

The report made to Samuel J. Kirkwood, Governor of Iowa, October 26th, 1862, of the operations of the 14th Iowa in the battle of Shiloh, a few days after my release from prison, is probably as correct and complete as anything I can give you now. The report I refer to may be found on pages 152, 153 and 154, Vol. X, War of the Rebellion. There are, however, a few slight mistakes that in no way reflect upon the conduct of the regiment: On page 153, in speaking of the position of Gen. Prentiss' troops, I gave it as reported to me by Gen. Prentiss himself. I have since become satisfied that the General was mistaken as to his position, and that it was further to the left. On the morning of April 6th, 1862, heavy firing was heard about sunrise, and its rattle and boom increased until about 8 a. m., when the wounded and stragglers began to come in from the front. Between 8 and 9 a. m. Tuttle's brigade, to which the 14th Iowa belonged, and which was a part of the reserve, was ordered to move towards the front. Marching out on the Corinth road we met crowds of men belonging to Prentiss' and Sherman's divisions fleeing towards the Landing, who said their regiments were all cut to pieces and that the enemy was close upon us. As I passed General Hurlbut's camps I met Lieutenant Whitmore, 21st Missouri, an old acquaintance. He said he and Adjutant Tobin, of the same regiment, had about sixty men, all there were left of his regiment, and that he would like to fall in with my regiment and see the fight out. I placed them on the left of my regiment, where they remained the rest of the day. The brigade soon came in sight of the enemy, formed in line of battle along an old road that lay in front of a cleared space and extended to the left into the thick timber and brush. The 2d Iowa was on the right, the 7th, 12th and 14th in order to the left. The 2d, 7th and right wing of the 12th had the open field in front of them, and the left wing of the 12th and the 14th extended into the timber with a dense thicket in front of them.

Our line was scarcely formed when the enemy opened a heavy fire of artillery upon us. Soon their infantry advanced through the timber to the left of the field upon the 14th and the left wing of the 12th. Reserving their fire till the enemy was within thirty paces, the 14th and 12th

opened upon them and drove them back with heavy loss. They soon rallied, however, attacked us a second time and were a second time driven back, leaving many of their dead and wounded in the timber and brush. These troops, after their second repulse, withdrew out of sight. Then a large body of the enemy was seen to enter the open ground in front of the 2d and 7th regiments, who opened upon them at long range; but they continued to advance until they had reached the middle of the clear ground, when they broke in confusion and retired to the rear. There was now a short pause in the rattle of musketry in our front. The artillery continued to send shot and shell over our heads, doing little harm. At this time my commissary sergeant, Robert Dott, whom I had sent to the front and left to ascertain if the enemy was in that direction, reported a heavy force approaching which overlapped my left, and there being no federal troops in sight in that direction, I reported the situation to Colonel Tuttle, commanding brigade.

At my request he sent me two brass six-pounders which I immediately trained into position on the old road in front of my line so as to sweep the space to the left. Colonel Geddes, 8th Iowa, whose regiment was about 200 yards in our rear, now came to me and offered to place his men on my left, and to my great satisfaction I saw his fine regiment form on my left, making a slight angle to the rear across the ridge at the head of the hollow. The disposition of the forces was scarcely made when the enemy dashed furiously upon us. They were well received by the 8th and 15th Iowa, our two brass six-pounders (of the First Minnesota battery) sending cannister down the old road, giving them an enfilading fire, which, with the steady work of the muskets of the 8th, 14th and 12th, soon sent them flying to the rear. Again and again they rallied and returned to attack, but they were repulsed every time and retired to cover.

This was the severest fighting of the day and seemed to fall most heavily upon the 8th Iowa, but this I imagine was due more to their exposed position on the ridge above the hollow, while the 12th and 14th were partially protected by a slight rise of ground in front of them. However this may be, the 8th suffered very severely, and the 14th at this hour had met with very few casualties. The enemy vainly attempted to force us from our position and finally withdrew beyond musket range. Then, about 3:30 P. M., Colonel Geddes withdrew from the position he had so gallantly held and I moved into his position, as the fighting seemed to be working around to our left. But, looking across the open space in front of the right of our brigade, I saw a body of the enemy moving around to the left of the field and approaching the position I formerly occupied. I immediately moved back, getting into position just in time to receive the attack and repulse them. Glancing toward the 12th Iowa I perceived it had faced about and was moving toward the rear, and still further down the line I saw the 7th and 2d had moved their position and were not in sight from where I was standing. I went to Colonel Wood, 12th Iowa, and asked him what it meant; he replied that they had received orders to about face and fall back, or something to that effect. Considering the order as also applying to me, or perhaps not being willing to be left alone, I faced about, too, and moved toward the top of the ridge in our rear.

On reaching the top of the ridge I perceived a crowd of men in federal uniforms approaching in great confusion. Moving obliquely to let them pass, my left flank (former right) became separated from the 12th. The disorganized column that had come upon us, instead of passing on, halted and made no attempt to form in line. After trying with my field and line officers to rally them, and finding I could do nothing, and the

enemy who had driven them back having opened fire upon us, I left this disorganized mass and returned to my own men. In the meantime they continued to follow along the side of the ridge and were soon out of sight. These men were the 23d Missouri, and fragments of the 18th Wisconsin and 12th Michigan, of Prentiss' division. Gen. Prentiss was also with them. The troops I had repulsed were now approaching across the open ground, there being nothing to obstruct them. The heaviest artillery fire I ever heard opened from the timber beyond the field and timber, and the enemy who had driven in Prentiss opened in front of me. For the first time that day, I saw my men falling rapidly around me. This was no fault of mine; I had no choice of ground; the enemy were on all sides of me; no other federal troops were in sight. It was necessary to take prompt action. I ordered an advance, and the regiment gallantly responded to the order. We drove the enemy before us causing him to fall back rapidly. Hoping to reach the road leading to the Landing, I moved by the flank along the face of the ridge, and as I did so perceived ahead of me among some tents another confused mass of federal blue, confederate gray, and a good deal more gray than blue.

Changing the direction of my column I moved rapidly down the face of the ridge and across the hollow, and ascending the rising ground, I ran into Gen. Chalmers' confederate brigade. After exchanging the compliments usual on such occasions with Maj. F. E. Whitfield, commanding the 9th Mississippi, and being informed by him that I was entirely surrounded (a fact that I was tolerably well satisfied of before) and that the rest of our troops had surrendered, he advised me to surrender. I accepted his advice, and turning to the boys who up to this time had preserved their line in good order, I gave the command: "Right, dress! shoulder arms! stack arms!" and that ended our fight for April 6th, 1862. It was now 5:45 in the afternoon. It may be proper here to remark that every statement in the above account is fully corroborated by the Confederate reports, a few extracts from which I will here make.

The first attack on our position was made by Hindman's two brigades, but as he made no report, I give General Bragg's account of it. Bragg, page 466, Vol. X, R. Records, says in speaking of the attack on this position: "Hindman's command was gallantly led to the attack, but recoiled under a murderous fire. The noble and gallant leader fell, severely wounded, and was borne from the field. * * * The command soon returned to the work, but was unequal to the heavy task. Leaving them to hold their position, I moved further to the right and brought up the First Brigade (Gibson's.)" While Bragg was after Gibson's brigade, General Cheatham, of Polk's corps, came up with his division. He says, page 438, Vol. X, R. R.: "About ten A. M. I reached the front of an open field lying east of the center of the federal line of encampments, and discovered the enemy in strong force, occupying several log houses. His line extended along a fence and occupied an abandoned road. At this time General Breckenridge with his command came up and took position on my right and opened a heavy fire of musketry. * * * I at once put the brigade in motion at double quick time across the open field, about 300 yards in width, flanked on one side by a fence and dense thicket of forest trees and undergrowth. So soon as the brigade entered the field the enemy opened upon us from their entire front a terrific fire of infantry and artillery, but failed altogether to check us until we reached the center of the field, where another part of the enemy's force, concealed and protected by the fence and thicket on our left, opened a murderous cross-fire on our lines, which caused my command to halt and return their fire. After a short time I fell back to my original position and marched a short distance to the right, with General Breckenridge on my right" I make this

extract from General Cheatham's report, not because the 14th took any part in that fight, but because it locates our position. The fighting was done by the 12th, 7th and 2d after we had sent Hindman to the rear. In the meantime Bragg had brought up Gibson's brigade and was advancing on our left, consisting of the 8th and 14th Iowa, and two guns of the First Minnesota Battery. Bragg says, page 466: "I threw them (Gibson's brigade) forward to attack this same point. [The point from which Hindman had been repulsed.]

A very heavy fire soon opened, and after a short conflict this command fell back in considerable confusion. * * * They were twice more moved to the attack only to be driven back by the enemy's sharpshooters occupying the thick cover. Finding that nothing could be done here, after hours of severe exertion and heavy losses * * * the troops were so posted as to hold the position. * * * Gen. Gibson is more particular in speaking of the same attack. Page 480 says: "I was commanded by Major General Bragg to attack the enemy on the front and right. The brigade moved forward in fine style. * * * On the left a battery opened that raked our flank, while a steady fire of musketry extended along the entire front. Under this continued fire our line was broken and the troops fell back; but they soon rallied and advanced to the contest. Four times the position was charged and four times the assault proved unavailing."

It was after this action that Colonel Geddes, 8th Iowa, withdrew leaving the left of the brigade in air with no federal troops in sight in that direction. Here the 14th was again attacked by Patton Anderson's brigade, and repulsed it. After the repulse of Gibson's brigade, General Anderson, of Ruggles' division, came up in the rear of the Duncan field with his (2d) brigade, and being joined by the Crescent regiment, Pond's brigade, a consultation was held, and Anderson moved to the right, around the Ross field, through the thicket that had already been so fatal to Hindman's and Gibson's commands, and charged upon the 12th and 14th, with the usual results. Anderson, in describing this action, says, page 498: "I determined to move around my right a short distance, letting Colonel Smith (Crescent regiment) go to the left, and from the positions thus obtained to make a simultaneous movement upon the infantry supporting the battery, while a section of our field pieces engaged them in front. In moving forward through the thick underbrush before alluded to, I met a portion of a Louisiana regiment (13th, I think; the 13th was in Gibson's division), returning, and its officers informed me that I could not get through the brush. I pushed forward, however, and crossed the ravine and commenced the ascent of the opposite slope, when a galling fire from infantry and canister from howitzers swept through my ranks with deadly effect. * * * We fell back. Here you can see the same result of every attack upon Tuttle's brigade—they were repulsed.

Now I will quote from General Ruggles, commanding first division, Bragg's corps, giving an account of the closing act which resulted in the capture of the three Iowa regiments and the 23rd Missouri, and a few regiments of Prentiss' division, rallied by him after his defeat in the morning, and which had done good service to the left of the Iowa brigade. General Ruggles, page 472, says: "Discovering the enemy in considerable numbers moving through the forest on the lower margin of an open field in front, I obtained Trabue's and Stanford's light batteries and brought them into action, and directed their fire upon the masses of the enemy pressing forward toward our right, engaged in a fierce contest with our forces then advancing against him in that direction. I directed

my staff officers at the same time to bring forward all the field guns they could collect from the left toward the right as rapidly as possible, resulting in the concentration of the following batteries, commencing on the right and extending to the left: 1st, Capt. Trabue's, Ky.; 2d, Capt. Burns', Miss.; 3rd, Lieut. Thrall's section of Capt. Hubbard's, Ark.; 4th, Capt. Sweet's, Miss.; Capt. Trogg's and 6th, Captain Roberts', Ark.; 7th, Capt. Rutledge's; 8th, Capt. Robertson's (12-pounder Napoleon guns) Ala.; 9th, Capt. Stanford's, Miss.; 10th, Capt. Bankhead's, Tenn.; 11th, Hodgson's Washington Artillery, La., extending in succession to the left, toward the position already designated as occupied by Capt. Ketchum's Alabama Battery." "For a brief period the enemy apparently gained ground, and when the conflict was at its height these batteries opened upon his concentrated forces, enfilading Prentiss' division on his right flank, producing immediate commotion and soon resulted in the precipitate retreat of the enemy from the contest." "At this moment the second brigade (Anderson's) and the Crescent regiment pressed forward and cut off a considerable portion of the enemy comprising Prentiss' division, who surrendered to the Crescent regiment of my command then pressing upon his rear."

Where General Ruggles speaks of enfilading Prentiss' division on the right, there were no federal troops in sight except the 12th and 14th Iowa. Prentiss' men and the 8th Iowa were over the ridge out of sight to the rear, and the "immediate commotion" was caused by Prentiss' men passing my left in confusion from the rear, and the "soon resulting in the precipitate retreat of the enemy from the contest," was the advance of the 14th Iowa upon the troops that had driven in Prentiss and attacked me while I was trying to rally Prentiss' men. I will make but one more quotation from confederate authority, from Maj. F. E. Whitfield, to whom I surrendered. In a letter addressed to me on the occasion of a party of Union soldiers visiting the battle field of Shiloh, April 6th, 1884, he says:

"It was a curious vicissitude of war that repaid with captivity the courage and gallantry that held its position last upon the field, where you held your regiment and part of another (21st Missouri) fighting gallantly in open field, with perfect line and well dressed ranks, long after the regiments on your flanks had fled, and yielded only when assaulted both in front and rear."

But I need make no further quotations from Confederate reports. Suffice it to say the position held by the 12th, 14th and 8th Iowa was what is called at this time the "Hornet's Nest." They, with two guns of the First Minnesota and two guns of Welcher's Missouri Battery, were the only troops there. The 2d and 7th took no part in the actions on the left, but maintained their ground in front of the open fields. (Ross & Duncan's.)

W. T. SHAW.

Anamosa, Iowa, October 12th, 1887.

The committee on permanent organization then made the following report: Comrades, your committee on permanent organization respectfully submit the following Constitution for your adoption. (See Constitution on page 4.)

Your committee further recommend the following named comrades for

OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION.

PRESIDENT :

J. M. TUTTLE, Des Moines, Iowa.

VICE-PRESIDENTS :

S. A. MOORE, Second Iowa, Bloomfield, Iowa.

J. C. PARROTT, Seventh Iowa, Keokuk, Iowa.

D. RYAN, Eighth Iowa, Newton, Iowa.

S. R. EDGINGTON, Twelfth Iowa, Eldora, Iowa.

W. T. SHAW, Fourteenth Iowa, Anamosa, Iowa.

SECRETARY :

R. L. TURNER, Eighth Iowa, Oskaloosa, Iowa.

TREASURER :

V. P. TWOMBLY, Second Iowa, Des Moines, Iowa.

Committee	{	G. L. GODFREY, MAJOR MAHON, DE WITT STEARNS, CAPTAIN SOPHER, CAPTAIN CAMPBELL.
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On motion the report of the committee was accepted.

It was moved and seconded that the Constitution, as presented by the committee, be adopted. Motion carried.

The above named comrades presented by the committee were duly elected as officers of the association.

The meeting then adjourned to meet at the Opera House at 9:30 A. M.,
October 13th, 1887. R. L. TURNER, Secretary.

CAMP FIRE PROGRAMME.

7:30 P. M.—Music by Glee Club, "When Johnny Comes Marching Home."
Prayer by Chaplain.

TOASTS—*Responses Limited to Fifteen Minutes Each.*

OUR STATE AND NATION—Both Have Our Allegiance—Our Lives
and Services are at Their Command.

Response by COL. W. B. BELL, Eighth Iowa.

IOWA'S "HORNET'S NEST BRIGADE"—By Heroically Sacrificing
Themselves They Won the Battle and Saved the Army at Shiloh.

Response by GENERAL J. M. TUTTLE, Second Iowa.

ARMY MULES AND CHAPLAINS—Our Main Reliances for Physic-
al and Spiritual Support.

Response by COLONEL D. J. PALMER, Eighth Iowa.

Music by Glee Club, "Tenting To-night."

THE INFANTRY—The Strength of the Nation in War—The Hope of
the Nation in Peace—The Militia Should be Well Drilled and the
Children Thoroughly Educated.

Response by J. W. AKERS, Seventh Iowa.

OUR MOTHERS, WIVES AND DAUGHTERS—"The Hand that
Rocks the Cradle is the Hand that Rules the World."

Response by GENERAL J. B. WEAVER, Second Iowa.

DISABLED SOLDIERS—They Gave Their Strength to the Government
When it was Weak—The Government Should Now Provide for All
Disabled Soldiers, Without Regard to the Time When, or the Place
Where, the Disability was Incurred.

Response by COLONEL D. RYAN, Eighth Iowa.

Martial Music by Knoxville Band, "Dixie."

THE CONFEDERATE ARMY—Our Equals in Battle and Citizenship
—"Let Us Have Peace."

Response by MAJOR SAMUEL MAHON, Seventh Iowa.

THE SONS OF VETERANS—They Will be True to Right and the
"Old Flag."

Response by JOHN A. MCCALL.

THOSE WHO HAVE GONE BEFORE—The Best and Largest Por-
tion of Our Number—"Enshrined in Our Hearts, They Shall Live in
Our Memory Forever."

Response by MAJOR W. H. CALKINS, Fourteenth Iowa.

Music by Glee Club, "The Soldier's Farewell."

Camp Fire.

At 7:30 o'clock in the evening the Brigade again assembled for the purpose of hearing a treat in the shape of addresses and responses. Admission had been only by ticket, but the house was filled and the programme was carried out in full. The music of the Glee Club, composed of Mrs. Allie S. Cheek, Miss Lida Evans, Mrs. Hiram Robinson, Mrs. J. S. Plumly, Mr. J. W. Muffley, Mr. W. E. Barrett, Mr. M. P. Givens and Mr. P. H. Bristow, in their excellent rendering of the old army songs, added very greatly to the enjoyment of the occasion. After music by the Glee Club, followed by prayer by the Rev. Shipman, the responses to the several toasts were given:

Colonel W. B. Bell responded to the toast, "Our State and Nation—both have our allegiance—our lives and services are at their command." He said:

The sentiment just read introduces a fruitful theme and calls for sober, serious thought. In response I ask, what is the State, what is the Nation? What is their claim upon us? Do we willingly acknowledge their claim? Way back in the morning of creation civilization existed. Later on we find it recorded in the sacred volume, "Be subject to the powers that be, for they are ordained of God," and seemingly by divine authority civil governments have always claimed allegiance from their subjects, and in harmony with this view God seems to have implanted within the human heart love of country or native land that leads to devotion, and if need be, to sacrifice. The State and Nation are one. This Nation was born when the Constitution was adopted. When the Declaration of Independence was written, and its framers came to sign it, they declared that they would defend it with "their lives, their fortunes and their sacred honor." Did they keep that pledge? The history that records the trials and the privations of seven long, weary, wasteful years of war tell how grandly and heroically they kept that pledge, and from that small band of heroic men has grown in one century this great Nation of sixty millions of people—a growth in population, wealth and resources that has no parallel in history. That grand magna charta of liberty, the Constitution, welcomed to our shores and citizenship the oppressed of all Nations. But broad as the foundations were laid, and carefully as our fathers builded, and grand as the Constitution was, it was not perfect. It did not do justice to all men. African slavery was not only permitted,

but flourished and was protected by that starry banner. All professions of love and loyalty are not sincere; all vows are not paid. It is well for us to remember, in a National point of view especially, that the heritage bequeathed to us by our forefathers includes the consequences of the sins, omission and commission, as well as all that is righteous, grand and true. The results of the latter have been a blessing to us all along the years that have since passed. About a quarter of a century ago we felt the effects of the sins of our forefathers. It was not possible for this Nation to permanently exist, half slave and half free territory. The irrepressible conflict brought war, and as that great struggle progressed, and the demands for blood continued to increase, and the demands of the Government in its extremity became appalling, this Nation was humbled and became willing that the oppressed should go free, and this Nation then realized that God rules and reigns in the affairs of Nations as well as those of men.

The men who administered this Government during the war, and the men who served in its armies, never signed the Declaration of Independence, or helped to frame the Constitution; they were either born into the kingdom or else they were adopted sons. Now, I believe in adoption. "The adopted son is entitled to become heir." Now great hosts of the adopted sons of this country are unsurpassed in loyalty and patriotism. But as the War of the Rebellion demonstrated that our Constitution needed to be amended, likewise the action of some of the adopted citizens of this country demonstrates that there is danger to the Nation in the indiscriminate adoption of men of foreign birth to citizenship.

Our Constitution needs to be again amended, viz.: To restrict foreign immigration to the extent of excluding all those not in full harmony with the principles of liberty, justice and equality upon which this Government is founded, and also requiring a longer period of residence, or probation, than now obtains, before any one of foreign birth can become a citizen of our common country.

Now, my comrades, I have referred to our State and Nation, and conclude that they are one and the same; have referred to the claim that it makes upon us, and conclude that they are just and right. Now have we, do we acknowledge these claims? All along during the centuries of the past, the pages of history record the devotion and valor of men for country and country's cause; but generally it has been for the ruler alone. In this country the people rule, and their will is the supreme law of the land. Their devotion to their country's cause during the late War of the Rebellion is unprecedented in the annals of history, and my comrades, the best evidence that your State and Nation have of your allegiance is your example. When your country called, you hastened to obey; and the reports read here to-day, giving an account of the part taken by these regiments in the battle of Shiloh, attest your devotion to your country's cause, and that many of your comrades there paid their last and greatest tribute in the defense of Constitutional liberty, and to-day the old flag has more and better friends than it ever had before. I quote from the highest authority, that "without the shedding of blood there is no remission of sin." The old flag may be said to have been baptized in blood during the War of the Revolution, by sprinkling, and during the War of the Rebellion by immersion; but certain it is, the stars and stripes have not only been dedicated, but consecrated to the defense of human liberty by the best blood of the Nation.

There was a time when men practiced wrong under the protection of the flag, but the War of the Rebellion purged out every stain. Cast the old banner to the breeze, and as its stars and stripes gracefully unfold,

scan it closely, and you will find not a stain, "blotch," wrinkle, or any such thing to mar its beauty. No one may now practice wrong and oppression and claim its protection. No, no. The old flag, the Nation's emblem of power, contemplates no injustice to the most humble citizen, but demands a free ballot and an honest count, and sooner or later it will enforce its demands.

Now, my old comrades, it is natural that you are solicitous for the well being and perpetuation of a Government that you love so well and for which you have done so much. Your example at Shiloh and on many other fields of battle, will not be forgotten, but will live in history and in the hearts of our posterity. As I look over this audience and note the gray heads and white locks, I am reminded that the years are fast rolling by and that in a few more years all that mighty grand old army of the Republic will have passed away. The term of service of many will expire with the year, and to such I would say, prepare your muster out rolls with care, and on your final discharges may the note "No objection to his re-enlisting is known to exist" be not erased. And during the remaining days of your lives may you have an abiding faith that you leave the common heritage in good hands. Already a new generation is on the scene of action, the army has been born over again, and your sons are ready to take your places. Your mantles will fall on worthy shoulders, for remember, blood will tell.

General J. M. Tuttle responded to the toast: "Iowa's Hornet's Nest Brigade. By Heroically Sacrificing Themselves They Won the Battle and Saved the Army at Shiloh."

He thought that in placing this response in its present strong language he was taking a great responsibility, but he would state in all calmness and candor that the Hornet's Nest Brigade saved the day at Shiloh. He could say but little about the position which had been chosen for the brigade on that day, for it was himself that chose it. In fact, he did not know the old road into which they came and which proved so effective as a fortification until he had taken his position. The choice of position on that day was favorable, as the rebels could not tell where they were except by hearing the guns. The brigade had received much criticism because only a few soldiers had been killed, but he considered that he does best in battle who dares the most danger with least loss to himself. In some of the regiments of his brigade he believed that for every man killed a hundred rebels had fallen. He told of his conversations with other commanding officers on the day of the battle; how, when the rebels had gained the famous road at Shiloh and held it against the assaults of Buell's brigade; how he had told Buell of the way they had repulsed the rebels five successive times; of the efforts of the second day to break the force of the rebel victory. General Buell had taunted him with not having done anything nor had any fighting that amounted to anything; but he took Buell over the field where the dead lay so thick that one could walk upon their dead bodies, showed him the position of the respective opposing armies, and the commanding officer had been compelled to confess that there must have been terrible fighting. No two men had ever agreed concerning just what did take place at Shiloh. He and Colonel Shaw had quarreled about it and disputed over it for twenty-five years. But one of the things which all agreed upon, who were there or knew anything about it, was that the histories are wrong. He did not think, merely, but he knew positively that the popular accounts of history were wrong. But in regard to what is the truth, all do not agree. He gave a brief report of the movement of the brigade. Three of the regiments

were captured and no one ever complained of that. The reports concerning this battle are very meagre. He had been compelled to write out the report of the day's doings from a sick bed. The General gave a graphic account of the details of the battle, explained many questions concerning his report of the same, and roused the boys by many allusions to the famous battle in which they all participated.

After General Tuttle's response to "Iowa's Hornet's Brigade," a very pleasant event took place. General Tuttle called Samuel M. Chapman, of Plattsmouth, Nebraska, on the platform, and also Colonel Shaw. A handsome gold-headed cane was produced, and in a feeling speech Mr. Chapman, in behalf of the members of the Fourteenth Regiment, presented the token to the veteran Colonel of the Regiment. Colonel Shaw responded to the words in a fitting speech and was enthusiastically applauded as he paid many tributes to the soldier in his comrade.

Colonel D. J. Palmer responded to the toast, "Army Mules and Chaplains—Our Main Reliance for Physical and Spiritual Support."

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen, and Comrades:—You have heard in every Fourth of July oration, or fine oratorical exercise on decoration day, or "camp-fire" talk, of the "volunteer soldier," the "veterans of the Grand Army," of the "rank and file," of the brave deeds of valor done by the "boys in blue" on a "hundred battlefields," aye, of the "loyal women," and obituaries to the "unknown," their valiant deeds their only vouchers. But my comrades, not one word have we heard of the loyalty of the chaplain or the patriotism of the army mule, and I am glad to be able here to-night to bear testimony to the loyalty of *both*.

The chaplain, unlike Artemus Ward, who was willing to sacrifice all his wife's relations on the altar of his beloved country, took his own life in his hand and went forth to "dare or die," his loyalty having been heretofore unappreciated by those learned in the "art of war." Yet it was demonstrated by the fact that the *true* chaplain was the man who had his country's good always in view; the *true* chaplain was the man who in his morning and evening devotions never forgot the boys who bore the heat and brunt of battle on the front line; the *true* chaplain was the man who was always ready with a word of encouragement to the sick or wounded comrade, either on the field or in the hospital, thereby giving comfort and spiritual strength to all with whom he came in contact. But it is true, my comrades, that chaplains, like soldiers, were not all of this class. We had some chaplains who were not much for prayer, but were "lightning on dress parade;" who, while they sometimes forgot their morning and evening devotions, never forgot "pay day," and were always on hand for our evening "poker" pastime. One instance of one of this latter class of chaplains I might mention, just to give you the idea they had of the "fitness of things."

He was holding a funeral service over one of the comrades who had died, and after going through the ceremony in a very bungling way, said, "Now, comrades, while the pall-bearers are performing their duties we will all join in singing that old familiar hymn,

"With rapture we rejoice,
To see the cuss (curse) removed."

Truly, the loyalty of the chaplain shines equal to the electric light of

the present time. But, comrades, while the brilliancy of the loyalty of the chaplain is so transcendent, that pure sparkle in the eye of our army mule, with its liquid fire of loving patriotism, far surmounts the illuminating deeds of "Sherman's Bummers." Our army mule's patriotism far exceeds that of the human race; an animal with "no ancestors to vindicate, or posterity to protect," an individuality unknown in "civilized warfare," until the "late unpleasantness."

The first we learn of this purely patriotic beast is in Divine history, when one of the great grand-dams is recorded as saving the life of one of the great leaders in warfare of that day, by holding a conversation in a walled lane, whereby she saved her master from the sword, by her peculiar vocal ability. Another instance, on record in that same sacred history, wherein it is said that an eminent warrior took the musical portion of the anatomy of one of the great-great-great-grandfathers of our army mule and with it he killed a thousand Philistines. From that time our loyal beast seems to have been lost to history, until the call for volunteer soldiers, and along with it came the cry for transportation, when forth steps his patriotic majesty—the mule—ready to bear the greatest burdens and support a tottering Nation in its trying ordeal for life. Well do you remember, my comrades, how we hailed with delight the long ears as they appeared over the hill, when we had been long without provisions, signifying to us that *now* we would have abundance of "hard tack" and "sow bosom" to eat. And do you remember, likewise, how, with what fondness we caressed this patriot, and how he, with his pathetic acknowledgement, winked his eye and wagged his ear.

One great peculiarity about this patriotic beast was that he always commanded great respect in the rear. So all along, on hard marches, through "sunshine and rain," this noble beast kept step to the "music of the Union." Through the pestilential swamps of Mississippi and Louisiana, on to Lookout Mountain, Mission Ridge, Atlanta, and with "Sherman to the Sea," still we find along by our side Balaam's faithful servant of yore. Up through the Carolinas, and on to the great Capital of our Nation, and, my comrades, on that grand review at Washington City (at the close of the war), as we marched proudly down Pennsylvania Avenue, no patriot more loudly proclaimed his loyalty than did our veteran army mule, and as you would see him standing on the street corner, or bearing his burden of camp kettles and provisions along the line of march, you would see him nodding his head from left to right, calling your attention to saddle-galls or breeching blisters, and articulating in that sad, but musical voice, "Good-bye (eh!), My Lover, Good-bye (eh!)"

The Glee Club then rendered "Tenting On the Old Camp-Ground," which evoked the most hearty applause of the audience.

Hon. J. W. Akers responded to the sentiment, "The Infantry—the Strength of the Nation in War, the Hope of the Nation in Peace. The Militia Should be Well Drilled and the Children be Thoroughly Educated."

Mr. Akers stated that he came before them with a grievance; he had been during the war a musician, and therefore exempt from fatigue duty, but the committee, in ignorance of this fact, had drafted him for service on this occasion. But in his desire for harmony he would comply. When we speak of the country's resources, the mind turns at once to the mineral resources, the farms, the stock, the railroads, our unlimited domain: these, it is true, go to make a Nation strong and great, but there are resources that lie deeper and are more firmly rooted in this country. The country's resources, material and financial, may fail us, but if we are wise

enough to realize that our true strength is to be measured by the intelligence of the people, by the patriotism and character of the men and women, the pride and the glory of the Nation will remain. First in importance in this country, the children should be educated, for in that education rests the foundation for the highest and most excellent condition of society. He paid eloquent tribute to the advantages to a country of education and the elevation of a common people. In reference to the subject of the training of the militia, he urged that although we are a peaceful people and have no need for a standing army, we should always be ready to meet force with force, and in order to make the great reserve army of laboring people effective it should in some measure be trained. The experience of the last war taught us some valuable lessons in this regard. If the need should ever be for another war, these yeomen of the country should come with some knowledge of the duties of war, know how to handle a musket with some degree of effectiveness.

General J. B. Weaver spoke on the subject: "Our Mothers, Wives and Daughters. The Hand that Rocks the Cradle is the Hand that Rules the World."

"This is a beautiful sentiment that you have asked me to respond to to-night," said the General, "and it is a true sentiment." He believed it to be true, literally true, that the hand that rocks the cradle, meaning thereby the mother that trains the child and moulds the infant mind, is the hand that rules the world. The alpha and omega of all government is the making and providing of good and happy homes for the people. The men of this Nation have received their inspiration, their virtues, their patriotism and their love for country from their mother. There was never a truly brave man but his mother would be willing to sacrifice him, if need be, for his country. Our mothers and sisters and wives had not only the courage that we possessed, and the virtues and patriotism of the soldiers in the front, but they were compelled to endure uncomplainingly the suspense of remaining at home, not knowing what was coming from the awful battlefields. His reference to Mother Bickerdyke and her heroism on the battlefield, giving relief and comfort to the wounded, was cheered. By way of digression, in closing he stated that many of the boys were present whom he had not had the pleasure of meeting since the war until this time, and he thanked them for this opportunity.

Colonel Palmer, in response to repeated calls, then sang with good voice a parody on the old army song, "Just Before the Battle, Mother."

Colonel D. Ryan responded to the sentiment: "Disabled soldiers; they gave their strength to the Government when it was weak, the Government should now provide for all disabled soldiers without regard to the time when, or the place where the disability was incurred."

Mr. President, My Comrades, Ladies and Gentlemen:—It is with not a little diffidence that I undertake to respond to this toast, but such a sentiment, above all others of the evening yet proposed, deserves from him who presumes to answer it such fitting words as shall be commensurate with the importance of the subject. I shall not assume for myself such ability. I rather choose to say that an old soldier and a comrade ought not here to be dumb when called upon to respond to such a sentiment. I have no recollections that I prize more than the memories that cluster about the days when I was a Union soldier, *and a comrade with*

you who fought in the Hornet's Nest at Shiloh. If no eloquence may touch the lip that speaks to this sentiment, let these associations so forbid a refusal that the occasion and these memories may make any needed apology.

As I stand in your presence here to-night, memory turns back the shadow upon the century's dial a full quarter, since April, 1862, and it would be strange if a comrade could look into your faces and feel no swelling of the breast, no thrilling emotion born of the occasion and the memories it brings. They put a tongue in every mouth of him who stood upon Shiloh's field that memorable day. Your greetings here evince this. With its memories crowding in upon us, and by them carried back to that date—face to face with each other now, and in memory with the enemy then—it is fitting, Mr. President, that you should propose such a toast, and this is a fit place to answer it. "Disabled soldiers; they gave their strength to the Government when it was weak, the Government should now provide for all disabled soldiers, without regard to the time when, or the place where, the disability was incurred."

To the soldier from Shiloh, or any other of the many fields of battle, no argument is necessary in support of this proposition, nor does it seem that the understanding of our people stands in need of reason to convince them that the sentiment proposed is the truth in every particle or particular, and yet the fact remains that a quarter of a century has passed and the sentiment is so barren of practical results that it has yielded but partial fruits. Yet citizen and soldier alike, recall April 6th, 1862, and imagine yourselves in the "Hornet's Nest." The hour is nine in the morning, when first you took position. On the right and left is heard the thundering artillery and the rattle of musketry; now nearer and nearer, the noise of battle, like the roll of the drum, approaches your position; as the thunder of the approaching storm precedes the rain, so those premonitions were but warnings of the storm of lead that burst upon that brigade. Through the dense thickets came the charging enemy, flushed with its morning victory, charging to the very muzzles of our guns. Brief but bloody the fight. The foe, hurled back in disorder, left the ground covered "thick with other clay." Soon again came a fresh line, gallantly, like the first, to share the same fate, and still another, and yet another, till five separate and successive times, and all day long, the Hornet's Nest Brigade received and repulsed the enemy and maintained their ground, till at last, surrendered prisoners of war, they were forced to yield the ground so stubbornly held. Who shall say what the close of that day's battle might have been but for the Hornet's Nest Brigade; and if that field had been lost, who can tell, who conjecture, what might have followed? Put to yourselves the sentiment of this toast on that field at the close of that day's fight, and what would be your response?

Ladies and gentlemen, you may not, you cannot realize as we do that many of our comrades lay dead on that battle-ground when that bloody day was done. They have now no disabilities to cure, no wants that the Government can supply. It is not of them that I am now called to speak, but rather of the survivors, the living. From that field—and what was true of this is true of hundreds of others of that civil conflict—went many crippled and disabled, to hobble and trudge from that point on through life—"disabled soldiers." If we should undertake to measure out their dues, told by cold calculation, what munificent sum would compensate for dangers faced or service done? It is not upon this basis of compensation that the Government should provide. Compensation can never be made. Let it come a "free will offering" from a grateful people and Government to the defenders of the Nation, that shall in a measure

supply the wants that, but for the disability, they could relieve for themselves. Nor should the relief end with those who came wounded from the field of battle. The camp and the march were more deadly than the bullet. The seeds of disease were here sown; some were of rapid growth, some as surely but slowly grew and developed after term of service. To assume that these privations and exposures would not some future day disable, in a greater or lesser degree, to me is mysterious. What matter is it when the disability came? Were they not all soldiers in the same cause? Is not a disability a disability, no matter when or where incurred? And was not "*service* a service still?" Then why should he who served his country faithfully to the end, and is now disabled, be less an object of grateful regard than his fellows? There is but one view to take of this subject. The Government cannot afford to, it will not seek to disregard this truth. Though tardy, sooner or later this fact will be recognized.

I leave off, sir, Mr. President, adopting the language of your toast: "Disabled soldiers. They gave their strength to the Government when it was weak; the Government should now provide for all disabled soldiers, without regard to the time when, or the place where, the disability was incurred."

The Knoxville Martial Band then played "Dixie," after which Major Samuel Mahon responded to the toast: "The Confederate Army; Our Equal in Battle and Citizenship; Let Us Have Peace," as follows:

Were we to belittle the splendid but mistaken bravery of our opponents in the late tremendous struggle of the Northern civilization against Southern theories, it would lessen the valor and endurance of our own arms. Any attempt to detract from the gallantry and fortitude displayed by the Southern soldier in defense of what his people believed to be the right will inevitably dim the lustre of the great triumph achieved by the Union armies. The historian who records the victories and valor of the North in vindication of the Union, must also bear testimony to the fortitude and sacrifices of the men of the South. In pressing once more the hand of our late foe in friendly grasp across the barrier of blood and tears, of passion and suffering, which separated us for years, we can well feel that his qualities as a soldier enforce our respect. In many of the privations of war the Southern soldier was called upon to endure more than ourselves; from scanty rations, insufficient clothing and inadequate hospital supplies, he underwent sufferings but seldom experienced by most of us, and he did this with a patience and cheerfulness that will challenge the admiration of friend and foe alike for all time. How hard they were to be borne are known best to us who had an opportunity to witness them.

After the war progressed eighteen months, the familiar formula of the army ration—the bacon and hard tack, the beans and potatoes, the coffee and sugar and salt—became a mere tradition to the Southern soldier, and he was called upon to support the fatigue of the march and the picket line, and the excitement of the skirmish and battle on a poor moiety of coarse meal or even parched corn. Such poverty would compel the sympathy of his most implacable enemy. In addition to this, his quartermaster department was totally inadequate to furnish the commonest necessities of clothing and blankets, and as for tents, they had none. He was often dependent on the package of homely butternut clothing brought by some returning comrade, woven by the hand of loving wife or sister, to cover his nakedness. Many an arduous march was accomplished barefooted, for even shoes, that first necessity of an infantry sol-

dier, were not furnished him. Perhaps the saddest privation endured by him was when, wounded and suffering, to be deprived of the barest comforts for his poor broken body, submitting to the surgeon's knife without the blessed drugs to alleviate suffering and give surcease to pain, common to our well-supplied field hospitals. This and much more he endured, and by these standards we judge manhood, and although consigning the principles for which he fought to the oblivion they deserve, we cannot withhold our admiration for his bravery.

At the close of the war, when the boys in blue came marching home in the flush of victory, welcomed with open arms by joyful friends, an occasion of gladness was this (though sometimes mingled with tears for those who would never return), returning to homes of plenty and peace. How different! how different was the lot of the man in gray, who laid down his musket at Appomatox and Durham Station, who set his face in the direction of what was once his home, existing only in name oftentimes, for alas! the track of war's desolation was wide and frequent in his country. And yet he set himself manfully to work as best he could to retrieve his ruined fortunes, resuming the duties of civil life, thus disappointing the European critic, who saw in the desperate men of the disbanding armies of the South the material to perpetuate an indefinite guerilla warfare that would continue to waste the fair States of the South and that would further tax the resources of the North to suppress. He accepted the fate of war like a true man, and stopped short of the degradation of the bandit. Let us respect him for his gallantry as a foe, and honor him for his manhood in accepting the results of the war. But perhaps the saddest fate that overtook any of the soldiers of the Confederacy was that which befell the devoted regiments from Missouri that followed the fortunes of General Sterling Price. Driven from their own State in the earlier stages of the war, they saw their beloved State hopelessly separated from the Confederacy, and thus they became fugitives from their own homes and all that was near and dear to them. From the time that these men were taken to the East Side of the Mississippi River they became desperate, and at Corinth and Iuka, in the campaigns about Vicksburg, at Chattanooga and the Atlanta campaign, they poured out their blood like water, until in the last heroic effort the meager remnant dashed their lives out with their leader, the brave Pat Cleburne, against the fortified lines of Franklin, Tennessee.

"Our Equals in citizenship." That phrase epitomizes the grandest act of magnanimity ever performed by a Nation. Never before in history has a Nation dared to assert the grand principle of man's brotherhood as did this Nation when it proclaimed amnesty through all the land, when it clothed the disbanded armies of the great Rebellion in the mantle of citizenship. The pages of history, reciting the stories of similar great uprisings, are stained with the blood of countless victims to the axe and the bullet, the halter and the whip, to appease the offended majesty of the law. The student of history shudders as he reads of the butcheries that followed suppressions of insurrection in England; of the wars of the roses; the Whig Rebellion in the reign of James II., followed by the bloody assizes of the infamous Jefferies; the last attempt to reinstate the unworthy and profligate house of Stuart on the throne, terminated by the bloody battle of Culloden, followed by the butcheries of the ferocious Duke of Cumberland. Scottish soil reeks with the blood of hordes of hapless wretches driven to execution like cattle to the shambles, and devoted Ireland for seven hundred years stands as a monument to the ferocity of post insurrectionary severities. In continental Europe, the grim bulletin that "order reigns in Warsaw" tells the terrible story that no insurgent was left alive to tell the story of failure, and even to-day, in

the light of the 19th century, the roads from Northern Europe to Siberia are crowded with men and women going to a fate worse than death, for a political crime. In amazing contrast to all this, we remember the course of our own beloved Government in the closing scene of the great Rebellion, the Divine sentence, "With malice toward none, with charity for all," uttered by our martyred President, was the text of the policy of the Nation at a time when the dark clouds of war which had hung low over our country for four years, lurid with the light of burning cities and the flash of artillery, and echoing the shouts of contending armies, were breaking away, showing beyond, in the sunlight of the blue heaven, the emblem of liberty, the white angel of peace descending to bless a weary people.

At such times, comrades, the human heart is apt to swell with the pride of conspicuous power, rather than be moved by the sweet sentiment of mercy. The host of lives and heaps of treasure spent in vindication of the great principles embodied by the Revolutionary fathers seemed to demand stern measures, nor were there wanting sage counsellors, men high in the confidence and regard of the people, who strongly advised reprisal from among the scattering and dismayed hosts of the Confederacy. But high above the sanguinary clamor rose the grand purpose of Abraham Lincoln, to bind up the Nation's wounds, to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow, and for his orphans, to do all which may achieve and cherish a lasting peace among ourselves; and in his last inaugural, from which I have just quoted, he again utters the Divine philosophy of the great Master, saying "Let us judge not, that we be not judged;" rising high above the politics and State craft of Cabinets, he asserted the brotherhood of mankind, and fitted it to the greatest opportunity in history. Of a citizenship conferred with such generosity, should not our Southern brethren indeed be proud, and accepting with it the glorious flag of our common country, may they align on the principles of true patriotism and liberty, and with us keep step to the music of the Union, one and inseparable, now and forever.

"Let us have peace." When the Confederate soldier turned his face homeward from the last battlefields of the war, that sweet sentence followed him all along his road. It meant to him security from molestation, and the assurance that he could resume his civil life without the shadow of the provost marshal behind him. These immortal words were the corollary of that other great utterance, "With malice toward none," etc., and when Abraham Lincoln fell, that God who rules the destinies of Nations, raised U. S. Grant to complete the Divine message of mercy and forgiveness to an erring people. Comrades, let us each and all, North and South, raise high the standard of citizenship, bought with the blood of hero and martyr, and impress upon posterity the sacredness of this great trust, and hail the time when, knowing no North, nor no South, we shall take equal pride in our achievements, and rejoice in a common heritage.

John A. McCall made a pleasant speech for "The Sons of Veterans. They Will be True to Right and the Old Flag."

He said it would be immodest in a representative of the Sons of Veterans to take up much of the time of the veterans themselves. But he argued that in times of peace the people should not forget the deeds of battle, and the youths of the land should be taught to remember the history of those who had been the strength of the Nation in its hour of peril. Thousands of brave soldiers sleep upon Southern battle-fields, and thanks be to God, they still rest under the folds of the flag they loved so well. Let it be the object of future generations to see that that flag be never

trailed in the dust. Long may the veterans live to enjoy the blessings of the land they fought for; but when they go to join those who have gone before in the long ago, let them rest in full knowledge that the sons of veterans will keep alive the memories.

Colonel Palmer was called for and responded by singing "Old Shady."

Major Calkins responded to the sentiment: "Those who have gone before; the best and largest portions of our number. Enshrined in our hearts, they shall live in our memory forever."

Mr. President, Comrades, Ladies and Gentlemen:—It has been a long time since I fronted an Iowa audience, but I do not feel like a stranger in the presence of the most of you. When a boy 19 years of age, in 1861, I cast my lot with the Fourteenth Iowa, a stranger to every man in the regiment, and with you started to the line dividing loyalty and treason. Colonel Shaw, grim, blunt, and brave, led us, and now while the frosts of time have whitened his head, his heart is as warm and brave and loyal as it was when he left Iowa with the gallant 14th regiment. I congratulate you, men of the 14th, that he is with us to-night. Long may he live to wear the laurels which he so justly earned as our commander. I also congratulate the men of the other regiments of the "Hornet's Nest Brigade," that they have been permitted on this occasion to see General Tuttle, and the other distinguished comrades, whose lot was cast with them, and who shared in common a "soldier's bed and a soldier's fare." Pity the little soul who would now or at any time unjustly pluck one honor or jewel from the scroll of fame which they earned in holding the bloody ground that saved the battle of Shiloh!!!

I am reminded at this moment that I am to speak of those and for those who are not here, those who went out with us but came not back, and those who came back but now inhabit the "eternal city of the dead." Let me speak especially of those who fell on the hillside, in the valley, in camp, in hospital, in the prison pen and on the battlefields. [Scene in camp.] It is the hour of twilight! I hear the solemn dirge and the muffled drum. A squad of comrades with arms reversed are marching slow but firm to the open grave; a moment more and the shots are heard, and I know that the last salute on earth has been given by brave men over the new-made grave of a dead comrade. I inquire of the soldier, "Who is gone?" they reply with a sigh, "It is that brave-hearted boy we all loved so well, Private Smith." I see an army wagon going from yonder hospital; the driver is less demonstrative than usual; even the army mules seem to feel the melancholy of the occasion. The long whip hangs listlessly over the driver's arm, its quick, sharp crack is for the nonce hushed and silent. I look in as the huge wagon rolls by—one, two, three rough boxes with their precious contents! being taken to the cemetery. In soft and respectful tones I ask, "Who are they?" The reply comes, "They are three private soldiers who died last night in hospital." The clumsy wagon rolls on, and the bodies are deposited in their long home, far away from home and family and friends. I see the brutal rebel guard open the prison door, and four ragged and half-starved comrades pass through, carrying the inanimate form of a dead soldier beyond the fetid exhalations of Andersonville prison. "Who is it?" I ask, and the reply comes back, "My bunk-mate, Private Jones." He was starved to death, but he died with blessings on his lips for home, friends and country.

I see again the bloody battlefield of Shiloh. Night has folded her sable wings over the scenes of carnage; that peculiar hush and silence which follows a battle pervades the field. Naught but the iron throat of

a cannon at long intervals breaks the oppressive silence. Time hangs heavily in the dread darkness, but hark! What is that! A human voice. Clear, but faint, the words of that song we yet love so well come from the lips of a dying comrade who "lies where he fell."

"Farewell mother, you may never
Press me to your heart again,
But, oh! you'll not forget me, mother,
If I'm numbered with the slain."

I fancy I can see the good old mother of this dying soldier at the same moment, sitting in her quiet Iowa home. The death messenger has extinguished distance, and by some mysterious touch has thrilled her soul with the dread portent of the death of her boy. With her eyes fixed in the grate, and her work falling listlessly about her, the refrain escapes from her lips:

"We shall meet, but we shall miss him,
There will be one vacant chair,"

and as these strains meet and mingle with those of her dead boy, from the far-off battlefield, the music becomes so sacred, as it is caught by the ear of the angel who keeps the door, that he swings it wide open and bids the patriotic soul a welcome to paradise."

I am honored, thrice honored to-night, for being permitted to speak for these humble, patriotic, brave and chivalric private soldiers. The name and fame of Generals Grant, McPherson, Logan, Hancock, Mead and Thomas, with the many other illustrious Captains of our recent war, are secure. On the pages of history their names and deeds will live and grow brighter while there remains one student of history, or one patriot to worship at the shrine of liberty. But it were impossible that those Generals should have any place in history had it not been for those whose names will not outlive this generation, but whose patriotism ought to be written in words of living light in the hearts of their countrymen, and find such a place in song and story, as well as in history, as that their memories shall become imperishable.

Here we are to-night, those of us who survive the shock of battle and the storms of life. But time is setting its signet on our brows. Before long our names will be stricken from the roll of the living and transcribed to that of the dead. If it be permitted of those who inhabit the far-away unknown and unknowable realms which lie beyond the utmost confines of human ken, to observe things terrestrial, I may safely say that when we meet on these occasions, those who are standing yonder are joining in our greeting, and are only waiting to welcome us to the camp where the tents are never struck and the long roll never beats.

Not long ago some comrades met in Chicago and were speaking of Comrade Frank Lombard, the sweet singer, who has preceded us to the other shore. Some one wished for Lombard, that he might again enliven the occasion with his songs, when another spoke up, "Never mind," said he, "Frank is watching us now, if such a thing is permitted, and as he looks at us he is humming, in his old accustomed way,

"'I'm comin', comin', comin',
Hail mighty day.'"

If I could summon from their dusty beds the great army that has passed before us, and march them in review before you to-night, who is there in this audience that lived in 1860-5 who would not watch each

phantom form as it passed, for the old familiar face that you knew so well? Who is there who would not feel again the old affection warm and true for him that was given for his country?

I conjure you to so live that

“When sounds the last assembly,
When the guard's gone his last round,
We may pitch our tents together
On the happier camping-ground.”

The President announced that the Brigade Secretary wished to meet the Secretaries of the several Regiments at the Joe Hooker Post Hall at as early an hour to-morrow morning as possible. The band then rendered several selections and the Camp Fire closed, with glowing embers kept bright and ready to be rekindled in 1890.

DES MOINES, IOWA, October 13th, 1887.

The Iowa “Hornet's Nest” Brigade met pursuant to adjournment; the President in the chair. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved. Appointments were made by the Vice Presidents of the different regiments to meet in the afternoon to hold regimental reunions.

Comrade H. G. Curtis moved the adoption of the following resolutions; be it

Resolved, That we, speaking in behalf of the volunteer soldiers, demand, not as a favor, but as a right richly earned, a pension at the hands of the Government we saved, for every comrade honorably discharged and who is now disabled, irrespective of whether disability was incurred in the service or since, and that such pensions be adequate to sustain such soldiers and their wives from want, and to shield them from almshouses and public charity; and be it further

Resolved, That we demand that whatever pension be granted shall be in such terms as not to classify them as paupers.

The motion carried unanimously.

It was moved and seconded that the reports on the battle of Shiloh, as made by the senior officers of the several regiments, be published in pamphlet form; also the proceedings of the meetings in full, and that the senior officers of the several regiments, together with the Secretary, be a committee on publication. Motion carried.

Moved and seconded that a committee of five be appointed to adopt a badge for the Brigade, the committee to report to the Executive Committee for their adoption.

The President appointed the following as committee: Comrades Godfrey, Second Iowa Infantry; Major Mahon, Second Iowa; DeWitt Stearns,

Eighth Iowa; R. P. Clarkson, Twelfth Iowa Infantry; Joseph McGarrah, Fourteenth Iowa Infantry. (NOTE—Major Mahon belongs to the *Seventh* Iowa, instead of *Second* Iowa, as appears on preceding page.)

Major Mahon presented the following resolution:

Resolved, That the thanks of the Iowa Hornet's Brigade be returned to the Mayor and citizens of Des Moines in the cordial reception accorded to us. To the reception committee in their untiring efforts to promote our comfort and enjoyment. To the bands and Glee Club which kindly furnished us music. To Joe Hooker Post G. A. R. for their hospitality, and to the railroads for transportation courtesies extended.

The meeting then adjourned to meet at the Capitol, as announced in the programme. The procession for marching to the Capitol was then formed on Fourth Street. Phinney's band led the line and following it were the regiments in order. The procession passed up West Locust Street to Seventh from the Opera House, and down Walnut and over the bridge, and on reaching East Fifth Street turned north to Locust and marched around on the east side of the Capitol building and came into the rotunda by the east doors. There were three hundred men in line that made the entire trip. General Tuttle and staff led the march and then followed the Second Regiment, headed by Colonel Godfrey, the Seventh led by Colonel Parrott, the Eighth headed by Colonel Bell, the Twelfth with Colonel Edgington in the lead, and the Fourteenth with Colonel Shaw leading. The brass band led and two martial bands were in the procession. At the head of each regiment the original battle flags, or what is left of them, were carried aloft, tattered remnants of once bright emblems that led the hosts on to battle. In the procession also was a famous war horse which Colonel Shaw rode, the same horse that was in the battle of Shiloh, and the property of Mr. N. J. Miller. As the brigade marched along the streets, from many windows floated the gay emblems of our country, and from many throats rang out cheers for the old veterans. Besides those who marched in line, many went by carriages, and they almost filled the rotunda of the Capitol.

AT THE CAPITOL.

Many spectators and friends had gathered and the rooms and offices were all open. The building was beautifully decorated, more handsomely in fact than any building in the city. Over three hundred flags had been used in the decorations—from every chandelier, from every picture frame, every mantel piece or desk extended flags of all sizes. The corridors presented a perfect sea of National colors. Four large flags were suspended from the railing on the second floor into the rotunda. Over the speaker's stand were two or three large flags and a hornet's nest, con-

tributed by Treasurer Worthington. The little postoffice over which Joseph McGarragh, of the 14th, presides, had been decorated by his associates and the number of his regiment and company shown. In the Secretary of State's office a center table had been covered with house plants, a small bush erected in which was a hornet's nest and several artificial hornets clustered about; while over a mantel was a banner inscribed "Iowa," and "Come Again, Boys." In the Auditor's office was a hornet's nest surrounded by flags and other decorations. In the Governor's reception room fine portraits of Grant and Lincoln were shown, and an engraving of Grant and Lee the day after the surrender at Appomattox. In fact, in every office and all over the building, from end to end, were handsome decorations. It was a grand tribute from the thirty-five soldiers of the Capitol force to the visiting brigade. It was nearly noon when General Tuttle called the comrades to order, and Governor Larrabee was introduced. He was greeted with three rousing cheers, and spoke as follows:

It gives me, and I am sure it would give the two million people of the State great pleasure to meet you, to greet you, and to welcome you to this, their beautiful Capitol. Your distinguished services on the battlefield from the commencement to the end of the war, and especially your heroic actions on the memorable days of April 6th and 7th, 1862, upon the field of Shiloh, won not only for you and your brigade, but also for Iowa, imperishable renown. Neither the brave six hundred immortalized in verse by the poet laureate of Great Britain, nor the famous body guard of the great Napoleon, performed more heroic deeds or gave better evidence of personal courage than did the members of the Hornet's Nest Brigade. It is impossible for us to tell what the results of the war would have been if your famous gallantry had not repulsed the repeated onsets of the rebels at Shiloh, and thus secured a decisive victory for the Union cause. The 60,000,000 people who now enjoy the blessings of our Government, the best on the face of the earth, and the countless millions yet unborn can never repay the debt which is due to the soldiers for their services in the suppression of the rebellion and preservation of the Union. Our Nation has many reasons to be thankful to its soldiers. The Government should recognize this fact and show its appreciation by the enactment of more liberal pension laws. Our National Treasury is full to overflowing, and no better use could be made of its surplus. Liberal pensions would in some measure compensate our soldiers for the loss sustained in serving the country at \$11 per month, and that even paid in a depreciative currency. I hope the old veterans will continue these reunions, which not only prove profitable to them, but also teach the rising generation lessons in patriotism, and keep before their minds the sacrifices that have been made to preserve our Government. I wish you a happy day and many more of these reunions.

Captain J. A. Lyons was then introduced and said:

Dear Comrades:—I have not the honor of being a member of your brigade, but I wish to say that it gives me great pleasure to meet you. Little did you think at the time the great battle was being waged, that so many of the brave comrades would be permitted to meet on this beautiful day, and, too, within this beautiful building. Shiloh and Donelson

is where the breath was knocked out of rebellion. Vicksburg and Gettysburg broke the beast's back. It has been many years since this bloody contest took place. Our heads have become sprinkled with gray; some of us are becoming foot-sore and weary; soon we will be resting by the wayside; soon the knapsack of care will rest heavy on our shoulders. Hundreds of our comrades are falling into the rank, and treading the path that leads over the river to the new camp-ground. You as patriots have done well. You have proved your valor upon many a bloody battle field. Yes, after helping to crush out the greatest rebellion in the history of the world, you returned to your homes, and settled down in peace and lent your assistance to erect this, the grandest building in the northwest. Do not let us forget the part the mothers and wives took in the late war. When the news went flashing over the wire announcing the death of some neighbor's son and husband, the women gathered there and wept with them. Next moment they were penning letters to their own boys and husbands to stand firm in defense of home, flag and country. Dear comrades, there is one thing that consoles us more than all else. It is the fact that our boys will still keep the old camp fires burning brightly long after we have answered to the long, last roll-call. I hope and pray that you may hold many more such reunions as this; I hope you may have the blessed privilege of clasping hands many times before you break camp for the last time. I now say in conclusion, may your path be a bright one, may your life be a prosperous one to the end.

Captain W. T. Wilkinson then spoke as follows:

Comrades of the Hornet's Nest Brigade:—It seems to us that it would be persecution for us to attempt to make you a speech of any length after you have been talked to by so many of your own comrades during the past two days and nights, but we can say, as have Governor Larrabee and Comrade Lyons, that we are glad to see you and bid you welcome on this occasion. Twenty-five years have come and gone since you stood as a wall of fire in defense of liberty and right at the memorable battle of Shiloh. And yet it has not occurred to the minds of a number of the peaceful citizens of this land, who now enjoy the blessings of a free and prosperous country, how much they are indebted to the brave and gallant men who made up not only the Hornet's Nest Brigade, but the whole rank and file of the Union army, through whose valor and patriotism the union of States was re-established and a Nation re-born without a slave, and whose peer the sun of civilization has never shone upon. Human blood and heroic devotion to the principles of right of the combined armies of the world never did more for the cause of human liberty and civilization than did the noble men of your brigade who went down to death in the maelstrom of the Hornet's Nest at Shiloh. And you, my comrades, survivors of that terrible and bloody contest, can today, with a friendship cemented in the blood of that sacrifice, grasp each other by the hand and thank the God of battles that you were of that patriotic band who saved to the Nation a victory out of defeat. The loyal people of the whole North saw the salvation of the Nation in that victory. It was the beginning of the end of a struggle which was intended to destroy liberty and Republican Government, and to forever rivet the manacles of human bondage upon the people of this country. It has been truly said that "no mind could conceive or pen portray the horrors of the battle of Shiloh." When the number of soldiers engaged is taken into account, it was the most sanguinary battle of the war, and had our force suffered defeat it would have been a disaster that would have placed the combined armies of the Nation almost *hors de combat*. My comrades, let what may be said as to the final victory of the Union arms, the

battle of Shiloh was the pivot upon which subsequent victories of the Union turned, and as such no soldier who participated in that conflict did more to achieve the glorious results than the brave boys of the 2d, 7th, 8th, 12th and 14th Iowa regiments. The tattered battle flags which you carry aloft to-day were baptized anew in the storm of Shiloh, but their broad stripes and bright stars were kept above the din and smoke of that conflict, and when the news of your valiant deeds reached the homes of the loved ones in Iowa, every hamlet caught up the glorious shout of victory, and it echoed and re-echoed from house to house, of a country saved and the flag of freedom triumphant. Then it was, my comrades, that that creature most despised of God and man, the *Copperhead*, hid itself away from the sight of the Union-loving people of this State to never again with its cold, slimy treason, rejoice over the defeat in battle of the Iowa boys in blue. And thank God, my comrades, the people of Iowa who sent up their prayers to the throne of Omnipotence for your safety and the success of the Union armies, have lost none of their ardor and love for the men who fought for the cause of Union, justice and right against the cause of treason, oppression and wrong. In no State of the Union are the boys in blue more honored than in grand old Iowa, and in no portion of the State is that love more strong and the welcome more generous than in this, its Capital City. And now, comrades, as you are about to return to your peaceful homes from this, the first reunion of your brigade since the close of the war, what can we say of the brave comrades of your brigade who went into that terrible Hornet's Nest with you at Shiloh, but never came out? They gave their lives that this grand and magnificent Republic might live for future generations to enjoy its blessings, and now in honor of that sacrifice we can say nothing less of them than in the language of the poet:

It may be treason to tell a tale
 With spirit of deeds like this,
 But if we dare not tell them still,
 The dead in their graves will hiss!
 With no malice for the living,
 We come with uncovered head,
 And swear while sun or stars shall shine,
 To honor the loyal dead.

Colonel W. T. Shaw then spoke as follows, adjourning the meeting:

In adjourning this meeting it is a proper and very gratifying duty to return thanks and our most sincere gratitude for the very liberal manner in which we have been entertained by the people of Des Moines. The attention we have received and the interest taken in our organization show to us that our services are not entirely forgotten by the people, and I assure you that these kindly feelings toward us are very pleasant to us old soldiers. While we did not come here to be feted and toasted, but to meet together as old comrades and to renew old acquaintances, I am sure I but express the sentiment of every comrade here when I say we most heartily and sincerely thank you for the royal reception you have given us. To you, comrades, members of our brigade organization, I believe this reunion has been a great good in renewing old acquaintances and friendships, and inspiring us with a feeling of brotherhood, which should be, above all things, cherished by the volunteer soldier. A feeling of friendship and charity toward each other is naturally engendered as we talk over the hardships, toils and perils of our campaigns. The exercise of these virtues makes us better citizens, and in the exercise of our rights of citizenship we become more determined to maintain the results of that

victory which, as soldiers, we won on the field of battle. While we may feel keenly the insults and indignities heaped upon us by those who are enjoying to the fullest extent the benefits resulting from our sufferings and sacrifices, still let us remember that the authors of these insults are the same men who composed the fire in the rear brigade during the war, and were then known as copperheads. Then, as now, no language was too vile and contemptible to be applied to the soldier. But this did not cause us to swerve from our duty then more than it will now. Although smarting under the neglect and ingratitude of a Government we have created, we will still do our whole duty as citizens, and wait for justice. It is not to be denied there are some good soldiers who have joined the ranks of these traitors; this, although much to be regretted, is but to be expected. The lust of office, the favor of those in power, has conquered them. Let us remember the Revolution had its Benedict Arnold, the war of 1812 its Hull, and our own war its Fitz-John Porter. Let us consign these men to the infamy they have brought upon themselves.

It has been said the soldiers of the late war were most "liberally and amply paid," and the charity of the Government toward them has been most bountifully, liberally and amply paid! Who that saw, as many of us here did, the Second Iowa march up the long slope on the 15th day of February, 1861, towards the fortifications of Donelson, with steady ranks and determined step, while the rebel bullets, grape and canister went screaming through their ranks, decimating them at every volley till more than one-third of their number lay dead and wounded on the frozen earth, will say that ten dollars a month is ample and liberal pay for such services? Who, having seen them triumphantly mount the enemy's battlements and drive them from behind them, will say such services can be compensated with money? Who, knowing the results of that charge, the victory of Donelson—the first real victory of the war—can estimate the debt of gratitude the people of the United States owe to these men? Who, having stood in the ranks of the Iowa Shiloh brigade, when our army had been routed from every other part of the field, saw the fierce rebel brigades, flushed with victory and eager for slaughter, dash upon its solid front and go reeling back!—who saw them again and again dash upon its right flank, upon its left, and upon its center, for eight long hours!—who, I say, standing in that adamant wall between the rebel hordes and the destruction of our army, is willing to say he should be the object of the charity of this Government? No; we are the children of the Government and are entitled to support from its ample and overflowing coffers, in our old age and poverty. We set no price upon our services, we ask nothing of charity, we ask only justice. But, comrades, we have been paid, amply paid for our services, but in a coin that our detractors cannot understand, that no act of Congress, no vetoes of Presidents, or abuse of traitors can take from or add to. We are amply paid in the consciousness of having done our duty as citizens and soldiers, in the knowledge that the services of the grand volunteer army have preserved our country from destruction by traitors.

Now, comrades, we are about to part; many of us never to meet again. I hope this meeting has made us happier and better men. Let us be true to our comrades, true to our country, true to ourselves, and ready at all times to meet the calls of service or friendship toward one another.

At the close of the adjourning speech, by Colonel Shaw, calls were made for impromptu addresses. Captains Botkin and Beall put the brigade in excellent humor by leading in "Marching Through Georgia,"

which was sung with vigor and enthusiasm. Ex-Governor Stone then mounted the platform and roused the boys by a stirring speech, and was followed by Major W. H. Calkins. He recalled many happy incidents of war times, and his anecdotes were well received. He said that they who stood down in the road on the memorable first day at Shiloh knew who fought that battle, and they also knew that a great injustice had been done them in reporting the proceedings of the day. He had come eight hundred miles to attend this reunion, and he would have come if for no other purpose than to see that justice is done to the men who stood like a wall of adamant against the assault of rebel bayonets. He urged that those who had touched arms on the battlefield should not now forget each other, but go side by side along life's pathway; they should not forget the men with empty sleeves nor the widows and orphans of comrades, but all stand together until the last muster roll and let them respond in their hearts for those who have preceded. During the services the speaking was interspersed with music by the Knoxville martial and Phinney's brass band, and shortly before one o'clock the brigade adjourned to meet at the call of the Executive Committee.

R. L. TURNER, Secretary.



Minutes.

MINUTES OF THE REGIMENTAL MEETINGS OF THE SECOND, SEVENTH, EIGHTH, TWELFTH AND FOURTEENTH IOWA INFANTRY, HELD IN CONNECTION WITH THE IOWA HORNET'S NEST BRIGADE REUNION, AT DES MOINES, IOWA, OCTOBER 12TH AND 13TH, 1887.

SECOND IOWA.

DES MOINES, IOWA, OCTOBER 12TH, 1887.

The regiment assembled at the city hall at 2 P. M. and was called to order by the president, General Tuttle, who stated that the first business in order was the election of officers, and as General Tuttle was elected President of the organization for life, at our meeting for 1886, nominations for Vice President would be first in order. General James B. Weaver was nominated and elected to that office by acclamation, and W. L. Davis, Des Moines, Iowa, was elected Secretary, and John H. Loobey, Des Moines, Iowa, was elected Treasurer, and the secretaries for each company who were elected at our Ottumwa meeting in 1886, were re-elected for 1888. The secretary was instructed to publish a request for the address of all members of the regiment (who ever belonged to it) in *The National Tribune*, *G. A. R. Advocate*, and other papers. It was moved and carried, that as a sense of this regiment, that we favor a Hornet's Nest Brigade Reunion every three years, and Washington, Iowa, was selected as the place for holding our regimental reunion for 1888, and October 3rd and 4th as the time. The secretary reported bills for printing, postage, etc., which were allowed.

In the absence of the secretary for the last year, and also all the records, there was only a limited amount of business to transact, so on motion, the regiment adjourned to meet in the office of the State Treasurer immediately after the close of the exercises at the Capitol to-morrow.

W. L. DAVIS, Secretary.

STATE TREASURER'S OFFICE, October 13th, 1888.

The meeting called to order by the president, who stated that he had been informed since our meeting yesterday that the 25th Regiment would hold a Reunion at Washington next Fall, and appreciating the trouble and expense of preparing for such, he suggested the reference of the time for holding to a committee. It was then moved and carried that we reconsider the vote fixing the time for our reunion, and that the date be left to a committee of three, consisting of Comrades Schofield, Aughey and Stewart, of Washington, who will confer with local committees in regard to dates, and fix dates according to the wishes of the citizens of Washington. Meeting adjourned.

W. L. DAVIS, Secretary.

Name and address of Second Iowa Comrades present at the Reunion:

COMPANY A.

Collins, J. A. M.,	-	-	-	-	Keokuk, Iowa
Fitzpatrick, J. A.,	-	-	-	-	Nevada, "
Phillips, G. C.,	-	-	-	-	Pratt, Kansas
Underhill, D. H.,	-	-	-	-	Seneca, Illinois

COMPANY B.

Dow, Albert,	-	-	-	-	_____
Johnson, W. M.,	-	-	-	-	Rock Island, Illinois
Park, James C.,	-	-	-	-	West Liberty, Iowa
Thompson, M. L.,	-	-	-	-	Earlham, Iowa

COMPANY C.

Allbright, C. F.,	-	-	-	-	Pringhar, Iowa
Carter, C. J.,	-	-	-	-	Creston, "
Dey, J. B.,	-	-	-	-	Brighton, "
Hamilton, S. A.,	-	-	-	-	Brighton, "
Rogers, Charley D.,	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, "
Watson, John H.,	-	-	-	-	Webster, "

COMPANY D.

Becker, Phil. J.,	-	-	-	-	Dallas Center, "
Brenton, W. H.,	-	-	-	-	Dallas Center, "
Drady, M.,	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, "
Davis, W. L.,	-	-	-	-	" "
Godfrey, G. L.,	-	-	-	-	" "
Gillett, Phil. D.,	-	-	-	-	" "
Jones, Tarpley T.,	-	-	-	-	" "
Looby, John H.,	-	-	-	-	" "

Marsh, E. L.,	-	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, Iowa
McCollum, I.,	-	-	-	-	-	Runnells, "
Nagle, T. M.,	-	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, "
Painter, J. C.,	-	-	-	-	-	" "
Price, John,	-	-	-	-	-	" "
Riddle, William,	-	-	-	-	-	" "
Smith, Philander,	-	-	-	-	-	" "
Yount, E. J.,	-	-	-	-	-	" "
Yount, David,	-	-	-	-	-	Spaulding, "
Wohlgemuth, G. M.,	-	-	-	-	-	Commerce, "
Zelle, Godfrey,	-	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, "

COMPANY E.

McKee, John,	-	-	-	-	-	Perley, Iowa
Mitzler, F. F.,	-	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, "
Moore, W. S.,	-	-	-	-	-	" "
Sims, W. S.,	-	-	-	-	-	East "
Tracy, S. R.,	-	-	-	-	-	Richland, "

COMPANY F.

Burbower, Eli,	-	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, Iowa
Dahlberg, R. N.,	-	-	-	-	-	Keosauqua, "
Duffield, H. D.,	-	-	-	-	-	Pittsburg, "
Hall, J. H.,	-	-	-	-	-	Cedar Rapids, "
Tuttle, J. M.,	-	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, "
Twombly, V. P.,	-	-	-	-	-	" "
Towne, Edwin,	-	-	-	-	-	Kilbourn, "

COMPANY G.

Conner, W. E.,	-	-	-	-	-	Bloomfield, Iowa
Duckworth, E. A.,	-	-	-	-	-	" "
Kinnick, W. L.,	-	-	-	-	-	" "
Lepper, J. M.,	-	-	-	-	-	" "
Moore, S. A.,	-	-	-	-	-	" "
Shadle, James,	-	-	-	-	-	Manchester, "
Stephens, J. H.,	-	-	-	-	-	Bloomfield, "
Weaver, J. B.,	-	-	-	-	-	Des Moines. "

COMPANY H.

Aughey, D. L.,	-	-	-	-	-	Washington, Iowa
Barnes, A. J. P.,	-	-	-	-	-	Knoxville, "
Cahale, F. M.,	-	-	-	-	-	Guthrie, "
Cahale, W. H.,	-	-	-	-	-	" "
Corbin, S. L.,	-	-	-	-	-	Sigourney, "

Graham, Alex,	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, Iowa
Jones, C. F.,	-	-	-	-	" "
Montgomery, L. O.,	-	-	-	-	" "
Miller, J. M.,	-	-	-	-	Eagle Grove, "
Wilson, J. W.	-	-	-	-	Oxford, "

COMPANY I.

Christainson, E. H. F.,	-	-	-	-	De Witt, Iowa
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COMPANY K.

Blake, George W.,	-	-	-	-	Chariton, Iowa
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Name and address of Second Iowa Comrades *not* present at the Reunion:

Ayers, Henry O.,	-	-	-	-	Ames, Iowa
Anderson, S. W.,	-	-	-	-	Keokuk, "
Atkin, A. E.,	-	-	-	-	Kearney, Neb
Armine. Mose,	-	-	-	-	Muscatine, "
Ault, Fred,	-	-	-	-	Marshalltown, "
Ault, James,	-	-	-	-	" "
Alendorf, John,	-	-	-	-	Kansas City, Mo
Beatty, Thomas,	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, Iowa
Brown, Harvey J.,	-	-	-	-	Patterson, "
Barnett, John M.,	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, "
Boyd, R. M.,	-	-	-	-	Winchester, "
Barnes, A. A.,	-	-	-	-	Las Vegas, N. M
Bape, A.,	-	-	-	-	Davenport, Iowa
Bird, W. K.,	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, "
Boone, L. O.,	-	-	-	-	Springfield, Mo
Buchanan, W.,	-	-	-	-	Paradox, Cal
Bromley, Owen,	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, Iowa
Bitting, W. H.,	-	-	-	-	Chicago, Ill
Blake, G. W.,	-	-	-	-	Chariton, Iowa
Bell, H.,	-	-	-	-	Washington, "
Buckner, Jesse,	-	-	-	-	Highland Center, "
Bell, John T.,	-	-	-	-	Omaha, Neb
Boehm, Sol, No. 800 Morgan St.,	-	-	-	-	St. Louis, Mo
Bell, G. C.,	-	-	-	-	York, Neb
Baker, C. D.,	-	-	-	-	Salem, Neb
Burge, Thomas,	-	-	-	-	Blue Hill, Neb
Burrell, Ed.,	-	-	-	-	Shelby, Neb
Bettsworth, George W.,	-	-	-	-	Cedar Rapids, Iowa
Bateman, J. H.,	-	-	-	-	Keosauqua, "
Crystol, J. A., General P. O. Dept.,	-	-	-	-	Washington, D. C
Crystol, B. F.,	-	-	-	-	Santa Rosa, Cal
Carr, James,	-	-	-	-	Farmington, Iowa

Christy, W. D.,	-	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, Iowa
Case, Philo,	-	-	-	-	-	" "
Callendar, Wm.,	-	-	-	-	-	" "
Carson, R. B.,	-	-	-	-	-	Moulton, "
Carlow, J. H.,	-	-	-	-	-	Florris, "
Colliver, P.,	-	-	-	-	-	West Grove, Iowa
Chadd, Jerrie,	-	-	-	-	-	Bevington, "
Conway, J. F.,	-	-	-	-	-	Lyons, "
Cowels, H. P.,	-	-	-	-	-	Washington, "
Clossen, S. C.,	-	-	-	-	-	Keokuk, "
Corbin, G. M.,	-	-	-	-	-	Washington, "
Coen, John,	-	-	-	-	-	Weller, "
Crawford, Austin,	-	-	-	-	-	Ainsworth, "
Curren, Thomas,	-	-	-	-	-	Washington, "
Chadd, Wesley,	-	-	-	-	-	St. Charles, "
Cooper, J. R.,	-	-	-	-	-	Washington, "
Curtis, John,	-	-	-	-	-	Keokuk, "
Connely, James,	-	-	-	-	-	Belfast, "
Calvert, S. A.,	-	-	-	-	-	Adel, "
Cochoran, E.,	-	-	-	-	-	Keswick, "
Coppick, Thomas,	-	-	-	-	-	Washington, "
Cook, David,	-	-	-	-	-	Oskaloosa, Kan
Curl, J. W.,	-	-	-	-	-	Bloomfield, Iowa
Cramer, H.,	-	-	-	-	-	Kansas City, Mo
Clincher, H.,	-	-	-	-	-	Letcher, Dakota
Clemis, J. M.,	-	-	-	-	-	Davenport, Iowa
Craff, George,	-	-	-	-	-	Lockridge, "
Cady, W. L.,	-	-	-	-	-	Burlington, "
Clark, Dannel,	-	-	-	-	-	Osceola, "
Collins, G. W.,	-	-	-	-	-	Clinton, "
Chipman, N. P.,	-	-	-	-	-	Red Cliffs, Cal
Dreher, Peter,	-	-	-	-	-	Burlington, Iowa
Duffield, J. M.,	-	-	-	-	-	Bloomfield, "
Demuth, J. A.,	-	-	-	-	-	" "
Davidson, J. M.,	-	-	-	-	-	Parkville, Mo
Drake, Philip,	-	-	-	-	-	Clinton, Iowa
Dow, Albert,	-	-	-	-	-	Newton, "
Davis, Joseph,	-	-	-	-	-	Leclare, "
Davis, James,	-	-	-	-	-	" "
Doolittle, C.,	-	-	-	-	-	Davenport, "
Dayton, G. W.,	-	-	-	-	-	Clinton, "
Duncan, W. H.,	-	-	-	-	-	Fairfield, "
Dahlberg, R. N.,	-	-	-	-	-	Keosauqua, "
Duckworth, D. A.,	-	-	-	-	-	Florris, "
Duckworth, W. A.,	-	-	-	-	-	Keosauqua, "
Donovan, J. M.,	-	-	-	-	-	Parkville, Mo

Duffield, M.,	-	-	-	-	-	Jersyville, Ill
Duly, F. M.,	-	-	-	-	-	Decorah, Iowa
Day, John L.,	-	-	-	-	-	Keokuk, "
Dimond, J. R.,	-	-	-	-	-	" "
Drancker, A. M.,	-	-	-	-	-	York, Neb
Dewitt, J. P.,	-	-	-	-	-	Doniphan, "
Eckman, Alex,	-	-	-	-	-	Lyons, Iowa
Eckman, Daniel,	-	-	-	-	-	Washington, "
Evans, C. H.,	-	-	-	-	-	Stockholm, Neb
Ensign, E. T.,	-	-	-	-	-	Colorado Springs, Col
Flemming, J. A., 1616 Burt St.,	-	-	-	-	-	Omaha, Neb
Faust, Thomas,	-	-	-	-	-	Waterloo, Iowa
Foregrave, Robert,	-	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, "
Fenn, E. D.,	-	-	-	-	-	Nevada, "
Frisbey, S. A.,	-	-	-	-	-	Cumberland, Ohio
Foregrave, J. H.,	-	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, Iowa
Fields, J. H., Jr.,	-	-	-	-	-	Chicago, Ill
Finerty, John,	-	-	-	-	-	Keokuk, Iowa
Funston, R. B.,	-	-	-	-	-	Brighton, Iowa
Goodwin, Jesse,	-	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, Iowa
Gannon, R. P.,	-	-	-	-	-	Harper, Kan
Gannon, G. W.,	-	-	-	-	-	Drakeville, Iowa
Green, H. H.,	-	-	-	-	-	Plainfield, "
Granger, Wm.,	-	-	-	-	-	Lyons, "
Geddes, F. S.,	-	-	-	-	-	Seymore, "
Grice, D. O.,	-	-	-	-	-	Doniphan, Neb
Griffith, Wesley,	-	-	-	-	-	Brighton, Iowa
Goodfellow, H. C.,	-	-	-	-	-	Chicago, Ill
Gordnier, John,	-	-	-	-	-	----- Pa
Gaugher, Wm.,	-	-	-	-	-	Lyons, Iowa
Gross, John B.,	-	-	-	-	-	Caravilla, Oregon
Hoxie, W. H.,	-	-	-	-	-	Corning, Iowa
Hardin, H.,	-	-	-	-	-	Maxburg, "
Hoffman, T. L.,	-	-	-	-	-	Fairfield, Iowa
Highley, Robert,	-	-	-	-	-	Caledonia, Ohio
Holden, W. C.,	-	-	-	-	-	Fort Kearney, Neb
Haskill, W. C.,	-	-	-	-	-	Clarksville, Ark
Hose, George H.,	-	-	-	-	-	Manhattan, Kan
Harper, J. W.,	-	-	-	-	-	Crawfordsville, Iowa
Holland, A.,	-	-	-	-	-	Vernon, "
Hughes, W. T.,	-	-	-	-	-	Eldon, "
Holt, Wm.,	-	-	-	-	-	Keokuk, "
Hoffman, T.,	-	-	-	-	-	" "
Hall, Robert,	-	-	-	-	-	Streator, Ill
Hall, J. S.,	-	-	-	-	-	Sugar Creek, Iowa
Hall, W. E.,	-	-	-	-	-	Denver, Col

Henn, Thomas P.,	-	-	-	-	Vernon, Iowa
Haggard, Wm.,	-	-	-	-	Wahoo, Neb
Hoken, W. C.,	-	-	-	-	" "
Hooper, W. C.,	-	-	-	-	" "
Heaton, Hiram,	-	-	-	-	Glendale, Iowa
Heaton, George,	-	-	-	-	Fairfield, "
Herron, John,	-	-	-	-	Lockridge, "
Harbaugh, Isaac,	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, "
Harrison, W. F.,	-	-	-	-	Fremont, Neb
Hayden, Joseph,	-	-	-	-	Jenningsville, Pa
Inden, Otto,	-	-	-	-	Keokuk, Iowa
Israel, W. T.,	-	-	-	-	Brighton, "
Jones, A. C.,	-	-	-	-	Waukee, "
Johnson, J. W.,	-	-	-	-	Bloomfield, "
Johnson, Albert,	-	-	-	-	Eldon, "
Kinsey, W. A.,	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, "
Kirkpatrick, S.,	-	-	-	-	Ottumwa, "
Kessler, F.,	-	-	-	-	Davenport, "
Kinnick, E. B.,	-	-	-	-	Bloomfield, "
Knutson, Hans,	-	-	-	-	Norwalk, "
Kirkpatrick, W.,	-	-	-	-	Highland Center, "
Kerr, James,	-	-	-	-	Sanduska, "
Kenyon, J. E.,	-	-	-	-	Clay Center, "
Krouch, Levi,	-	-	-	-	Delta, "
Lynde, John,	-	-	-	-	Clinton, N. J
Lamoreaux, C. H.,	Republican Office,	-	-	-	St. Louis, Mo
Locker, W. H.,	-	-	-	-	Bloomfield, Iowa
Longfellow, A.,	-	-	-	-	Savannah, "
Lyons, George,	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, "
Lane, Carroll,	-	-	-	-	Bloomfield, "
Leslie, Silas,	-	-	-	-	Clinton, "
Lackore, C. H.,	-	-	-	-	Forest City, "
Luick, Fred,	-	-	-	-	Belmond, "
Lytle, Robert,	-	-	-	-	York, Neb
Linden, John,	-	-	-	-	Exeter, "
Luce, C.,	-	-	-	-	West Liberty, "
Ludlow, W. O.,	83 Main St.,	-	-	-	Chicago, Ill
Littler, R. M.,	83 Main St.,	-	-	-	Chicago, Ill
Leppo, Daniel,	-	-	-	-	Libertyville, Iowa
Miller, William,	-	-	-	-	Baker City, Oregon
McMurray, G. A.,	-	-	-	-	Bloomfield, Iowa
Mastic, E. E.,	-	-	-	-	Clarendon, Ohio
McManney, George N.,	-	-	-	-	Bloomfield, Iowa
Murkin, James,	-	-	-	-	Washington, "
Mikesell, B. M.,	-	-	-	-	Fairfield, "
McKinney, N.,	-	-	-	-	Keokuk, "

McCoal, John,	-	-	-	-	-	Majors, Neb
Miller, J. E.,	-	-	-	-	-	Kearney, Neb
McCullough, J.,	-	-	-	-	-	Wayland, Neb
Manning, Dr. E. M.,	-	-	-	-	-	Burlington Junction, Mo
Miller, G. A.,	-	-	-	-	-	Bloomfield, Iowa
Miller, Henry A.,	-	-	-	-	-	Little Rock, Ark
Morrison, Jack,	-	-	-	-	-	Sigourney, Iowa
McVey, James,	-	-	-	-	-	Washington, "
Medlar, W. J.,	-	-	-	-	-	Fort Dodge, "
Miller, H. F.,	-	-	-	-	-	Brandon, "
McNiel, H. C.,	-	-	-	-	-	Sioux City, "
Meek, L. S.,	-	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, "
McCoid, M. A.,	-	-	-	-	-	Fairfield, "
McEldary, John R.,	-	-	-	-	-	" "
Messick, James W.,	-	-	-	-	-	" "
Montgomery, M.,	-	-	-	-	-	Burk "
McClelland, J. S.,	-	-	-	-	-	Ottumwa, "
McClelland, B. A.,	-	-	-	-	-	Keosauqua, "
McDonald, Hugh O.,	-	-	-	-	-	Council Bluffs, "
Noble, W. T.,	-	-	-	-	-	West Grove, "
Numly, L. B.,	-	-	-	-	-	Hartford, "
Nims, A., H.,	-	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, "
Nicholas, J. C.,	-	-	-	-	-	West Liberty, "
Nicholas, W. A.,	-	-	-	-	-	" "
Neiswunger, Levi,	-	-	-	-	-	Orrville, Ohio
Nicholas, Henry,	-	-	-	-	-	Washington, Iowa
Olds, Isaac,	-	-	-	-	-	Fairfield, "
Reager, James,	-	-	-	-	-	Pierre, Dakota
Richardson, Joseph L.,	-	-	-	-	-	Belknap, Iowa
Reeder, C. H.,	-	-	-	-	-	Lynnville, "
Rolls, John,	-	-	-	-	-	" "
Riddle, Wm.,	-	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, "
Rhinehart, M.,	-	-	-	-	-	Sigourney, "
Rogers, Nelson,	-	-	-	-	-	Carroll, "
Rogers, J. R.,	-	-	-	-	-	Des Moines "
Riddley, R. E.,	-	-	-	-	-	Estherville, "
Read, Wm.,	-	-	-	-	-	Chariton, "
Ross, James,	-	-	-	-	-	Hastings, Neb
Rudd, Alfred,	-	-	-	-	-	Bloomfield, Iowa
Roth, James,	-	-	-	-	-	Ashton, Mo
Ried, J. M.,	-	-	-	-	-	Keokuk, Iowa
Rutton, John,	-	-	-	-	-	Omaha, Neb
Roe, J. T.,	-	-	-	-	-	Hebron, "
Russell, H. C.,	-	-	-	-	-	Schuyler, "
Sergeant, D.,	-	-	-	-	-	Corydon, Iowa
Stephens, J. H.	-	-	-	-	-	Bloomfield, "

Scott, A.,	-	-	-	-	-	Leclare,	"
Scott, J. W.,	-	-	-	-	-	Atlantic,	"
Sylvester, John W.,	-	-	-	-	-	Competine,	"
Secor, David,	-	-	-	-	-	Forest City,	"
Swanson, John,	-	-	-	-	-	Chariton,	"
Stewart, C. N.,	-	-	-	-	-	Washington,	"
Stewart, John H.,	-	-	-	-	-	"	"
Swisher, P.,	-	-	-	-	-	Keokuk,	"
Spencer, E.,	-	-	-	-	-	Pittsburg,	"
Simmons, Henry,	-	-	-	-	-	Montrose,	"
Shepherd, J. M.,	-	-	-	-	-	Bentonsport,	"
Stark, Joseph,	-	-	-	-	-	Keokuk,	"
Sherrod, M. C.,	-	-	-	-	-	Mount Zion,	"
Saylor, George S.,	-	-	-	-	-	Hamilton, Ill	
Stayner, Cyrus,	-	-	-	-	-	Edgar, Neb	
Stewart, Ed C.,	-	-	-	-	-	Washington, Iowa	
Schofield, Hiram,	-	-	-	-	-	"	"
Turner, Dr. W. H.,	-	-	-	-	-	Keokuk,	"
Turton, J. H.,	-	-	-	-	-	Des Moines,	"
Taylor, Hugh,	-	-	-	-	-	Correctionville,	"
Toll, Spencer L.,	-	-	-	-	-	Des Moines	"
Thompson, George,	-	-	-	-	-	"	"
Thalheimer, L.,	-	-	-	-	-	Seattle, W. T	
Tootwiler, Joe,	-	-	-	-	-	Cedar Rapids, Iowa	
Teppo, Daniel,	-	-	-	-	-	Libertyville,	"
Teller, R. P.,	-	-	-	-	-	Keokuk,	"
Tisdale, Daniel,	-	-	-	-	-	"	"
Thorp, N. D.,	-	-	-	-	-	Wahoo, Neb	
Thompson, R. E.,	-	-	-	-	-	Garrison, Iowa	
Vaughn, E. G.,	-	-	-	-	-	Keokuk,	"
Vermelia, R. B.,	-	-	-	-	-	Unionville,	"
Varney, W. E.,	-	-	-	-	-	Wellman,	"
Van Seyoc, S.,	-	-	-	-	-	Fremont, Neb	
Vandyke, W. H. H.,	-	-	-	-	-	Sigourney, Iowa	
Van Nostrand, J. J.,	3516 Prairie Avenue,	-	-	-	-	Chicago, Ill	
Wishart, E. K.,	-	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, Iowa	
Wallace, E.,	-	-	-	-	-	Bloomfield,	"
Worth, L.,	-	-	-	-	-	Davenport,	"
White, J. M.,	-	-	-	-	-	West Grove,	"
Walker, M. B.,	-	-	-	-	-	Chicago, Ill	
Wycoff, S. D.,	-	-	-	-	-	Highland Center, Iowa	
Wilson, J. A.,	-	-	-	-	-	Mount Vernon,	"
Wilson, J. L.,	-	-	-	-	-	Keokuk,	"
Wilson, E. B.,	-	-	-	-	-	Charlestown,	"
Whipple, E. E.,	-	-	-	-	-	Knoxville,	"
Warnock, Newton L.,	-	-	-	-	-	Menlo,	"

Walmer, Daniel,	-	-	-	-	-	Fairfield, "
Wilkin, Abe,	-	-	-	-	-	Keosauqua, "
Woodward, J. M.,	-	-	-	-	-	Deepwater, Mo
Williams, John Z.,	-	-	-	-	-	Aurora, Neb
Yount, E. J.,	-	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, "

SEVENTH IOWA.

DES MOINES, IOWA, October 12th, 1887.

Meeting of Regimental Association called to order by the President, Colonel J. C. Parrott.

The minutes and all other records of former reunion of the regiment having been lost, the reading of same had to be dispensed with. After a few short and spirited speeches from different members of the regiment, it was resolved that we proceed to elect officers of the Association, said election resulting in the choice of the following-named persons to fill the several positions:

COLONEL J. C. PARROTT, of Keokuk, Iowa, President.

MAJOR SAMUEL MAHON, of Ottumwa, Iowa, First Vice President.

MAJOR J. W. McMULLEN, of Oskaloosa, Ia., Second Vice President.

HON. JOHN W. AKERS, of Des Moines, Iowa, Treasurer.

JOHN R. BAER, of Oskaloosa, Iowa, Secretary.

It was moved, seconded and carried that the President, Second Vice President and Secretary constitute a committee to draft rules for the guidance of the 7th Iowa Infantry in their future reunions.

On motion, adjourned to meet at 9 A. M., October 13th, 1887.

October 13th, 1887.

Meeting met pursuant to adjournment, and called to order by President Parrott. Committee on organization made the following report:

We, your committee, would respectfully recommend that as the papers and all other records of our former reunion have been lost, that the Secretary be authorized and instructed to procure a copy of the Oskaloosa *Herald* having in it the proceedings of the reunion held in Oskaloosa, Iowa, in the Fall of 1883, and copy the same therefrom into some suitable book procured by him for said purpose, and that the same be re-adopted as the rules for our organization. On motion, said report was unanimously adopted.

On motion of Vice President McMullen, the officers of the association were constituted the Executive Committee and were empowered to select the place and fix the time for our next reunion. It was resolved that we have a reunion within the next two years.

There being no further business, the association adjourned *sine die*.

JOHN R. BAER, Secretary.

Name and address of Seventh Iowa Comrades present at the Reunion:

COMPANY A.

Beemer, Levi S.,	-	-	-	-	-	North Fork, Neb
Dibble, C. A.,	-	-	-	-	-	Eldon, Iowa
John, E. W.,	-	-	-	-	-	West Liberty, "
Martin, A. C.,	-	-	-	-	-	Muscatine, "
Morgan, Thomas,	-	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, "

COMPANY B.

Birdsall, W. W.,	-	-	-	-	-	New Hampton, Iowa
Bryant, Z. Z.,	-	-	-	-	-	Sumner, "
Hawks, Bert,	-	-	-	-	-	Fontanelle, "
Smith, Capt. H. I.,	-	-	-	-	-	Mason City, "
Talmage, Walter E.,	-	-	-	-	-	West Union, "
Thayer, E. M.,	-	-	-	-	-	David City, Neb
Trotter, J. A.,	-	-	-	-	-	Shell Rock, Iowa
Van Loan, J. A.,	-	-	-	-	-	Alcester, Dakota
Williams, J. F.,	-	-	-	-	-	Council Bluffs, "

COMPANY C.

Baer, John R.,	-	-	-	-	-	Oskaloosa, Iowa
Crookham, J. G.,	-	-	-	-	-	" "
Darnell, Wm.,	-	-	-	-	-	Alta, "
Dunbar, T. M.,	-	-	-	-	-	Perry, "
Gaston, J. N.,	-	-	-	-	-	Ames, "
Hoit, Nicholas,	-	-	-	-	-	Bussey, "
Hoit, Amasa,	-	-	-	-	-	Marshalltown, "
Hoit, John W.,	-	-	-	-	-	Albia, "
Hodges, Simpson,	-	-	-	-	-	Tracy, "
Jarvis, Bruce,	-	-	-	-	-	Rose Hill, "
James, Barney,	-	-	-	-	-	Union Mills, "
Kneudson, O. T.,	-	-	-	-	-	New Sharon, "
Martin, G. W.,	-	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, "
Moore, Wm.,	-	-	-	-	-	Tracy, "
McDonough, J. P.,	-	-	-	-	-	Laconia, "
Proctor, J. M.,	-	-	-	-	-	Milo, "
Snooks, Isaiah,	-	-	-	-	-	New Virginia, "
Seary, T. J.,	-	-	-	-	-	New Sharon, "
Thompson, Thomas I.,	-	-	-	-	-	Jewell Junction, "

COMPANY D.

Francis, A. B.,	-	-	-	-	-	Oskaloosa, Iowa
McVey, W. T.,	-	-	-	-	-	Creston, "

Montgomery, J. A., - - - - Princeton, Mo

COMPANY E.

Chenoweth, Joe, - - - - Keokuk, Iowa

Miles, P. M., - - - - Lake City, "

COMPANY F.

Cowan, G. G., - - - - Allerton, Iowa

Ewing, Thomas, - - - - Eddyville, "

Godfrey, Lewis, - - - - Creston, "

Kent, J. E., - - - - Perry, "

Samson, Simon, - - - - Van Wert, "

Stephens, Ezra - - - - Pleasantville, "

COMPANY G.

Akers, John W., - - - - Des Moines, Iowa

Burns, Robert, - - - - Newton, "

Fields, A. T., - - - - Colfax, "

Hench, C. L., - - - - Stewart, "

Hesse, Frank, - - - - Des Moines, "

Lanning, H. E., - - - - Marengo, "

Sweet, Eli, - - - - Millersburg, "

COMPANY H.

Clark, J. K., - - - - Dunreith, Iowa

Ellsworth, S. S., - - - - Cherokee, "

Calhoun, S. S., - - - - Dublin, "

Glider, George, - - - - Wellman, "

Goodwin, S., - - - - Drake City, "

Logan, S. M., - - - - Crawfordsville, "

Martin, A. C., - - - - Muscatine, "

McConaughey, John T., - - - - Washington, "

Stone, M. W., - - - - Lincoln, Neb

Warren, S. H., - - - - Gravity, Iowa

COMPANY I.

Mummert, J., - - - - Prairie City, "

Myrick, Thomas, - - - - Des Moines, "

Nosler, H. C., - - - - Ottumwa, "

Oliver, F. N., - - - - Redding, "

Swenson, Nick, - - - - Knoxville, "

COMPANY K.

Bales, J. L., - - - - Richland, Iowa

Brown, M. S., - - - - North English, "

Duke, H. R.,	-	-	-	-	-	Woodburn, Iowa
Ellis, Walter,	-	-	-	-	-	Pleasant Plain "
Frush, J. H.,	-	-	-	-	-	Sutherland, "
Gregory, Joel	-	-	-	-	-	Richland, "
Goodwin, Samuel,	-	-	-	-	-	Lake City, "
Horton, Louis,	-	-	-	-	-	Richland, "
Jaques, John H.,	-	-	-	-	-	Allerton, "
Morris, William,	-	-	-	-	-	Springfield, "
Myers, Levi G.,	-	-	-	-	-	Abingdon, "
Statts, G. W.,	-	-	-	-	-	Baker, "
Statts, F. B.,	-	-	-	-	-	Jamesport, Mo
Spence, Capt. T.,	-	-	-	-	-	Knoxville, Iowa
Sperry, W. H.,	-	-	-	-	-	Keokuk, "

FIELD AND STAFF.

PARROTT, COL. J. C.,	-	-	-	-	Keokuk, Iowa
McMULLEN, MAJOR J. W.,	-	-	-	-	Oskaloosa, "
MAHON, MAJOR SAMUEL,	-	-	-	-	Ottumwa, "

EIGHTH IOWA.

DES MOINES, IOWA, October 12th, 1887.

The Eighth Iowa Infantry Veteran Volunteer Association met in the Joe Hooker Post Hall, G. A. R., at two o'clock P. M., President Colonel D. Ryan in the chair. The Secretary made the following report:

Comrades Eighth Iowa Infantry Veteran Volunteer Association, I herewith submit my annual report:

To balance unpaid from '86.....	\$9.04
To amount expended to this date.....	54.54

Total amount expended.....	\$63.58
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Number of comrades by Company, as shown by the Roster:

Company A.....	41
Company B.....	29
Company C.....	60
Company D.....	27
Company E.....	46
Company F.....	64
Company G.....	31
Company H.....	42
Company I.....	35
Company K.....	65
Regimental staff.....	8

Making a total of.....	448
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This makes an increase of thirteen since last year. There has been but two deaths in the Association during the past year, our Commander, General J. L. Geddes, and Charles Fox, of Company I. No doubt others of the comrades have passed away, but I have received no notice to that effect. I sometimes feel that the time has come when there is more necessity for us to close up the ranks and stand firm, shoulder to shoulder, than ever before. With those who fought us coming into power, and the lapse of time, it would seem as though the principles we fought to maintain from 1861 to 1865 were fast being swept away. We have not forgotten, nor will we ever forget what the four years' struggle we were engaged in cost, and the Nation will yet realize the true worth of the boys that wore the blue. Let us, as members of the old Eighth Iowa Infantry, not lose faith and charity for each other, nor for the principles we fought to maintain; let us carry home to each heart the words spoken by our beloved and lamented commander, General Geddes, who, as his hair whitened for the grave, his love and esteem for his old comrades in arms grew stronger: "We should guard and defend the honor and the name of that country whose flag we love, teaching our children that loyalty is one of the highest virtues, and disloyalty one of the greatest crimes."

R. L. TURNER,

Secretary Eighth Iowa V. V. Association.

On motion the report was adopted.

The Treasurer reported as follows:

DES MOINES, IOWA, October 12th, 1887.

To the members of the Eighth Iowa Infantry Veteran Volunteer Association. I beg leave to submit the following report for the year ending October 12th, 1887.

Received from the Secretary during the year.....	\$66.74
Paid on Secretary's orders.....	\$63.58
Cash on hands.....	3.16—66.74

WM. KIRKPATRICK,

Treasurer Eighth Iowa V. V. Association.

The report was adopted:

The Executive Committee having been instructed at our last meeting to report if any changes were needed in the Constitution, or By-Laws added, reported that in their judgment no changes or additions were necessary at present.

The report was accepted.

Comrade H. G. Curtis then delivered the following obituary on the death of COLONEL J. L. GEDDES:

J. L. Geddes.

Mr. President and Comrades:—To-day we stand, the living among the dead. With faith and hope we part the veil, and leaning forward, whisper to the dead and see them in their bright armors on their new camping-ground, while with memory we take a backward tread and commune with them in silent joy, recounting the days and deeds that are behind, for our comrades who have gone before, though wept and beloved, are not lost. We only lose our tears. Comrades, we are one; only they are there, we as yet are here. Our dead are not as they who pay the common debt of Nature and obey the common edict of "earth to earth and dust to dust," but are they whose honor it was to follow the lead of Him who died to make men live; they died to make men free.

And how can men die better
Than facing fearful odds,
For the ashes of his fathers,
For the triumphs of his Gods.

And for the tender mother
Who dandled him to rest,
And for the wife who nurses,
His babe upon her breast?

Our dead are of those who fell in battle's carnage, and went above, amid the smoke of shot and shell, who answered not in camp at the next morning's call, whose cot was empty when gun and sword were hung away to rest; and also those who succumbed to the enemy, death, that looked in camp, march and field, and lie buried far from home and loved ones, in graves known and unknown. And also those, more fortunate few, who survived the shock and hardships of war, in tournament and bivouac to greet dear ones at home, and to receive the joyful acclaims of a grateful people for a country saved, but then, to hear the imperative

bugle-call from the sky, and start upon the march in the land of the unseen. They are not mustered out. They are only transferred. They are all our comrades still, but called into a higher service, under the more immediate presence of our Great Commander. Our beloved Colonel, whose presence we miss to-day and whose illness saddened our joy at our last reunion, is of those whose work was not done while the pomp and circumstance of war provided who escaped the shot of battle and disease long enough to return with the remnant of his regiment at the dawn of peace. This home-coming of the few has been aptly put and immortalized in the poem of the Hillside Legion. Peace had been achieved, the cloud of war driven away, and the Legion was returning to the homes they had left. The people were preparing a grand welcome, and the poet says:

All the women folks wait
At the Caderray gate,
With posies all dipped with dew,
The Legion shout and say,
We helped them away
And forgot them when their service was through.

Down by the depot a great crowd had gathered, with bands of music playing. The locomotive sounds, the train rattles in and stops. A voice calls out: "Stand aside, leave a space far and wide, till the regiment forms on the track." The soldiers in blue, two men, only two, stepped off, and the Legion was back.

The hurrahs softly died,
In the space far and wide,
As they welcomed the worn and weary men;
The drum on the hill
Grew suddenly still,
And the bugle was silent again.

Colonel Geddes led his legion home, we who were left, not because he favored or shielded himself. In battle he was ever in the thickest, in camp in the hardest, on the march in the severest places. Many a comrade loves him the more to-day, and breathes grateful praise, both from their homes on earth and in the skies, for a ride on his horse when foot-sore and weary, while the Colonel tramped in the mud and dust in the line. He never sat down to a bountiful repast while his men were out of bread. He never quartered himself away from camp in comfort and ease while his men lay drenched with rain or chilled with cold. The comfort of his men was his first thought. If good and abundant rations, proper camp and garrison equipment was to be had for anybody, the Eighth Iowa got it. And to his honor be it said, if our Government could not for any reason provide it, or keep up with us with the food, and the enemy had some, they were allowed to contribute, and he showed himself willing to fight even in defense of his hungry men, and they would have died for him, every one. He came to us with some knowl-

edge of so soldier life and discipline, having served with distinction in the Crimean war, and he early won his place in all our hearts by his consistency, kindness, good sense and loving heart; for while a strict disciplinarian, demanding good order and proper conduct, insisting on thorough drill preparation, he never forgot we were men—patriots, every one—who volunteered for the work in hand and had it as much at heart as any of those who bore upon their shoulders insignia of higher rank. The Eighth Iowa was never called upon by his orders to perform any unnecessary duty, nothing for mere show. His commands were few, firm and kind, his will was all the boys needed to know. And now, and in the great day it will be found that the name of J. L. Geddes is written in the book beside that of Ben Adem, as one who loved his fellow-men, and for him since we last met, comrades, to mother earth it has been said:

Unveil thy bosom, faithful tomb,
Take this new treasure to thy breast,
And give these sacred relics room
To slumber in the silent dust.

Till in the great day shall

Break from God's throne illustrious morn,
Attend, O! earth, his sovereign word,
Restore thy trust! A glorious form
Shall then arise to meet his Lord.

Our beloved Colonel was early at the front when his adopted country was assailed, and like the brave patriot of other days, it must be said:

Make way for liberty, he cried,
He made way for liberty, and died.

And now, America, of you it can truly be said:

There's freedom at thy gates, and rest,
For earth's downtrodden and oppressed;
A shelter for the hunted head,
And for the laborer toil and bread.

In conclusion he presented the following resolutions, which were adopted unanimously by a silent rising vote:

Be it resolved by the Eighth Iowa Veteran Association in annual Reunion assembled:

That whereas it has pleased our Great Commander to call from our midst since our last meeting our dearly-beloved regimental commander, Colonel J. L. Geddes, that it is with heads bowed to the Divine will, yet with sorrowing hearts, we record this departure of our comrade, and in tribute to his memory we desire, so far as words can convey our meaning, to express our profound sorrow on account of our loss, and sympathy with his family at their bereavement. His death was a loss to the State and nation, and to the cause of liberty everywhere. He was a man—brave, kind, true, and a lover of his fellow men; and for his worth and sterling qualities as a man and soldier, he early won a place in our hearts never to be effaced, but grew in fervor and intensity with each day's acquaintance.



The Association then elected the following named comrades as officers for the ensuing year :

President, D. RYAN, Newton, Iowa.

Vice-President, H. G. CURTIS, Atlantic, Iowa.

Secretary, R. L. TURNER, Oskaloosa, Iowa.

Treasurer, WM. KIRKPATRICK, Oskaloosa, Iowa.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

D. RYAN, Newton, Iowa.

H. G. CURTIS, Atlantic, Iowa.

LEM KINKEAD, Knoxville, Iowa.

ASA TURNER, Oldfield, Iowa.

T. F. FORD, Sigourney, Iowa.

A bill of \$10, for services of the Secretary to October 12, 1887, was presented, and on motion was allowed.

The meeting then adjourned to October 13th, the time to be announced at the Brigade meeting.

R. L. TURNER, Secretary.

DES MOINES, IOWA, Oct. 13, 1887, 2 o'clock p. m.

The Eighth Iowa Infantry Veteran Volunteer Association met in Joe Hooker Post Hall, as announced at Brigade meeting.

It was moved and seconded that a committee of one from each company be appointed, whose duty it shall be to report to the Secretary the death of any comrade, giving disease, time and place of death, and as full particulars as possible : also any information from the comrades living that will be of benefit to the Secretary and to the association.

The motion carried and the following comrades were appointed as the committee :

A Company, Alonzo Smith, Scranton, Iowa.

B " Thomas Harris, Stewart, Iowa.

C " A. J. Johnson, Kingsville, Missouri.

D " T. C. Horton, Shellsburg, Iowa.

E " Lem Kinkead, Knoxville, Iowa.

F " Wm. Kreger, Keota, Iowa.

G " J. B. Betz, Victor, Iowa.

H " E. Coffin, Oskaloosa, Iowa.

I " Asa Turner, Oldfield, Iowa.

K " I. K. Story, Indianola, Iowa.

The selection of a place for holding our next annual reunion was then discussed. Col. Ryan presented the claims of Newton ; Comrade Curtis, Atlantic ; Owen, Marengo, and I. K. Story Wappello. The claims

of each were presented after a general discussion, which was participated in by quite a number of the comrades. It was moved and seconded that the place be left with the Executive Committee.

The motion carried.

The association then adjourned to meet at the call of the Executive Committee.

R. L. TURNER,

Secretary Eighth Iowa Inf. V. V. A.

Name and address of Eighth Iowa Comrades present at the Reunion.

REGIMENTAL STAFF EIGHTH IOWA INFANTRY.

BELL, COLONEL W. B.,	-	-	-	-	Washington, Iowa
STUBBS, COLONEL WM.,	2232 Wabash Avenue,	-			Chicago, Ill

COMPANY A.

Goodwell, G. M.,	-	-	-	-	Prescott, Iowa
Goodwell, A. D.,	-	-	-	-	" "
Meredith, David,	-	-	-	-	De Witt, "
Shockey, V. A.,	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, "
Shearer, J. M.,	-	-	-	-	Baxter, "
Smith, A. B.,	-	-	-	-	De Witt, "
Smith, P. A.,	-	-	-	-	Scranton, "
Welch, Dan,	-	-	-	-	Menlo, "

COMPANY B.

Harris, Thomas,	-	-	-	-	Stuart, Iowa
Jayne, John W.,	-	-	-	-	Lone Tree, "
Kettenring, Fred,	-	-	-	-	De Witt, "
Koons, G. B.,	-	-	-	-	San Francisco, Cal
Larne, Alfred,	-	-	-	-	Chester Center, Iowa
Stuhr, John P.,	-	-	-	-	Minden, Iowa
Whitsel, John,	-	-	-	-	Iowa City, "
Waggoner, J.,	-	-	-	-	Prairie City, "

COMPANY C.

Boyer, J. A.,	4402 Sherman St.,	-	-	-	Chicago, Ill
Carris, S. A.,	-	-	-	-	Dublin, Iowa
Glider, H.,	-	-	-	-	Wellman, "
Griffith, Al.,	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, "
Lightner, Henry,	-	-	-	-	Ames, "
Palmer, D. J.,	-	-	-	-	Washington, "

Vastine, W. M.,	-	-	-	-	Hastings, Neb
Speer, James,	-	-	-	-	Traer, Iowa

COMPANY D.

Horton, C. J.,	-	-	-	-	Shellsburg, Iowa
Gordon, J. M.,	-	-	-	-	Manning, "
Montgomery, Henry,	-	-	-	-	Spickardsville, Mo
McQueen, G. W.,	-	-	-	-	Rock Rapids, Iowa
Rollins, Burch,	-	-	-	-	Rockwell City, "

COMPANY E.

Bacon, Wm.,	-	-	-	-	Greenfield, Iowa
Banta, B. F.,	-	-	-	-	Knoxville, "
Curtis, H. G.,	-	-	-	-	Atlantic, "
Johnson, J. M.,	-	-	-	-	Stuart, "
Jacobs, Wm.,	-	-	-	-	Knoxville, "
Kinkead, Lem,	-	-	-	-	" "
Manning, Benjamin,	-	-	-	-	Boone, "
McCormack, J. L.,	-	-	-	-	Knoxville, "
Neely, Henry,	-	-	-	-	" "
Neely, Joseph,	-	-	-	-	Flagler, "
Newman, David,	-	-	-	-	Newburn, "
Thompson, C. B.,	-	-	-	-	Knoxville, "
Ryan, D.,	-	-	-	-	Newton, "
Reed, John,	-	-	-	-	Knoxville, "
Youell, J. V.,	-	-	-	-	Prairie City, "

COMPANY F.

Brown, D. L.,	-	-	-	-	Webster, Iowa
Hendrix, J. C.,	-	-	-	-	Oskaloosa, Iowa
Hall, S. E.,	-	-	-	-	McCracken, Kan
Ford, T. F.,	-	-	-	-	Sigourney, Iowa
Kennon, J. C.,	-	-	-	-	Vinton, "
Laffer, B. F.,	-	-	-	-	Sigourney, "
Lamb, David,	-	-	-	-	Maxwell, "
McConnell, James,	-	-	-	-	Sigourney, "
Kreger, William,	-	-	-	-	Keota, "
Sloan, Norman,	-	-	-	-	South English, "
Scott, A. J.,	-	-	-	-	Jefferson, "
Perkins, George W.,	-	-	-	-	Lacey, "
Reynolds, S. W.,	-	-	-	-	Webster, "

COMPANY G.

Bush, W. P.,	-	-	-	-	-	Gilman City, Iowa
Betz, J. B.,	-	-	-	-	-	Ladora, "
Burnes, W. H.,	-	-	-	-	-	North English, "
Chapman, C. H.,	-	-	-	-	-	" "
Eddy, William,	-	-	-	-	-	Ladora, "
Hedges, Jester,	-	-	-	-	-	Montezuma, "
Lyon, A. M.,	-	-	-	-	-	Marengo, "
Marshall, Appleton,	-	-	-	-	-	Carlisle, "
Metzer, J. B.,	-	-	-	-	-	Cedar Rapids, "
Owen, T. W.,	-	-	-	-	-	Marengo, "
Wimmer, William,	-	-	-	-	-	Ladora, "

COMPANY II.

Bryan, H. E.,	-	-	-	-	-	Montezuma, Iowa
Dunlap, S. M.,	-	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, "
Ellis, F. M.,	-	-	-	-	-	Norwalk, "
Inghram, John,	-	-	-	-	-	San Jose, Cal
Kirkpatrick, William.			-	-	-	Oskaloosa, Iowa
Prine, M. E.,	-	-	-	-	-	" "
Sargent, A. N.,	-	-	-	-	-	Grinnell, "
Shoemake, I. G.,	-	-	-	-	-	Oskaloosa, "
Wells, C. S.,	-	-	-	-	-	Knoxville, "
Vanhook, M. S.,	-	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, "
Zane, Harve,	-	-	-	-	-	Oskaloosa, "

COMPANY I.

Lovel, R. J.,	-	-	-	-	-	Woodburn, Iowa
Stearns, De Witt.	-	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, "
Searle, C. P.,	-	-	-	-	-	Oskaloosa, "
Turner, R. L.,	-	-	-	-	-	" "
Turner, Asa,	-	-	-	-	-	Oldfield, "

COMPANY K.

Berry, J. C.,	-	-	-	-	-	Mexico, Mo
Blake, L. H.,	-	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, Iowa
Crill, Charles,	-	-	-	-	-	" "
Gipple, J. F.,	-	-	-	-	-	Greenville, "
Hahn, George,	-	-	-	-	-	David City, "
Morris, A.,	-	-	-	-	-	Jolly, "
Smith, S.,	-	-	-	-	-	Melrose, "
Shipman, A. B.,	-	-	-	-	-	Walnut, "
Story, I. K.,	-	-	-	-	-	Indianola "
Tharp, Lee,	-	-	-	-	-	West Liberty, "

TWELFTH IOWA.

DES MOINES, IOWA, Oct. 12, 1887.

The meeting of the 12th Iowa Regiment was called to order at Joe Hooker Post by Col. S. R. Edgington. Hon. R. W. Tyrell was chosen secretary *pro tem*. Col. Edgington then stated the object of the meeting to be to prepare and report the casualties of the regiment in the battle of Shiloh to the meeting of the Iowa Hornet's Nest Reunion. He then read his report, showing that the 12th Iowa had 21 killed and 103 wounded. Some of the companies not being represented, hence it is still impossible to positively state the exact loss of the regiment at Shiloh. No doubt some that were reported wounded were killed. All the killed and wounded fell into the hands of rebels.

The following comrades were chosen as officers for the ensuing year:

President, S. R. EDGINGTON, Eldora, Iowa.

Vice-President, D. W. REED, Waukon, Iowa.

Secretary, ABNER DUNHAM, Manchester, Iowa.

Quartermaster, GEO. H. MORISEY, Manchester, Iowa.

DIRECTORS.

BEN. E. EBERHART, La Porte City, Iowa.

R. P. CLARKSON, Des Moines, Iowa.

JOHN STEEN, Wahoo, Neb.

J. H. STIBBS, Chicago, Ills.

S. G. KNEE, Colesburg, Iowa.

The question of the place for the regimental Reunion was then discussed. Manchester, whose citizens have so kindly welcomed the regiment at the two previous Reunions, Eldora, Cedar Rapids, Waterloo, Waukon and other places were presented, but no definite conclusion could be reached and the matter was referred to the executive committee selected at the last Reunion for final action. The meeting adjourned to meet at call of executive committee.

R. W. TYRELL,
Secretary, *pro tem*.

Names and address of Twelfth Iowa comrades present at the Reunion :

COMPANY A.				
Clarkson, R. P.,	-	-	-	Des Moines, Iowa
Edgington, S. R.,	-	-	-	Eldora, "
Macey, Seth,	-	-	-	Des Moines, "
Mann, A. J.,	-	-	-	Perry, "
COMPANY C.				
Barr, James,	-	-	-	Algona, Iowa.
Ballinger, J. W.,	-	-	-	Lacey, "
COMPANY D.				
Bomgardner, Wm.,	-	-	-	Scranton, Iowa

Ferner, J. D.,	-	-	-	-	-	Nevada, Iowa
Morehead, H. C.,	-	-	-	-	-	Cedar Rapids, "
Sopher, E. B.,	-	-	-	-	-	Emmetsburg, "
Thompson, F. D.,	-	-	-	-	-	Nevada, "
COMPANY E.						
Creighton, D.,	-	-	-	-	-	Geneva, Iowa
Eberhart, Ben E.,	-	-	-	-	-	Laporte City, "
Jones, J. C.,	-	-	-	-	-	Geneva, "
Rich, J. W.,	-	-	-	-	-	Vinton, "
Switzer, C. R.,	-	-	-	-	-	Lewis, "
COMPANY F.						
Tyrell, R. W.,	-	-	-	-	-	Manchester, Iowa
COMPANY G.						
Steen, John,	-	-	-	-	-	Wahoo, Nebraska
COMPANY H.						
Royse, W. A.,	-	-	-	-	-	Atlantic, Iowa
Ward, J. W.,	-	-	-	-	-	Burlington, "
COMPANY I.						
Bintner, Wm.,	-	-	-	-	-	Brayton, Iowa
Fry, Wm.,	-	-	-	-	-	Scranton, "
Nagle, M. D.,	-	-	-	-	-	Dubuque, "
Paup, D. A.,	-	-	-	-	-	Sac City, "
Zediker, Jas. F.,	-	-	-	-	-	Franklin, Neb
COMPANY K.						
Davis, W. N.,	-	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, Iowa
Waldroff, —.	-	-	-	-	-	Laport, "

FOURTEENTH IOWA.

DES MOINES, IOWA, Oct., 1887.

The Second Reunion of the Fourteenth Iowa Infantry was held in Des Moines, Oct. 12th and 13th, 1887, in Kinsman Post hall. The meeting was called to order by the President. The first in order was the election of officers. W. T. Shaw was elected President, and R. Wheatly Secretary, for the ensuing year. The next thing in order was speech making and Comrade Pierce was called upon. He made a good speech and to the point. The next was Capt. W. J. Emeson, whose speech was much enjoyed by the comrades. A vote of thanks was then tendered the comrades of Joe Hooker Post for the use of their hall. The President read a letter from Dr. Staples, of Dubuque, regretting that he could not attend. It was moved and seconded that we have a reunion every year. The time and place for holding the next reunion was left to the option of the Secretary. Meeting adjourned.

R. WHEATLY,
Secretary Fourteenth Iowa Infantry.

Names and address of Fourteenth Iowa comrades present at the Reunion :

REGIMENTAL STAFF.

SHAW, W. T., Col.,	-	-	-	-	Anamosa, Iowa
SUTTON, L. W., Sergeant Major,	-	-	-	-	Ottumwa, "
PIERCE, S. W., Surgeon,	-	-	-	-	Cedar Falls, "
CAMPBELL, W. J., Capt.,	-	-	-	-	Elrick, "
BALDWIN, T. F., Lieut.,	-	-	-	-	Keokuk, "
EMERSON, R. D., Capt.,	-	-	-	-	Kirksville, "

COMPANY A.

Leslie, W. M.,	-	-	-	-	Avoca, Iowa
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COMPANY B.

Lewis, J. M.,	-	-	-	-	Story City, Iowa
Stemer, E.	-	-	-	-	Dallas Center, "

COMPANY C.

Bird, Eli,	-	-	-	-	Elkhart, Iowa
Davidson, T. L.,	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, "

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Christian, A.,	-	-	-	-	Galt, Mo
Rutter, J. R.,	-	-	-	-	Washta, Iowa
Rogers, H. S.,	-	-	-	-	Red Oak, "
Rogers, E. S.,	-	-	-	-	" "

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Bailey, W. H.,	-	-	-	-	Rippey, "
Collins, A.,	-	-	-	-	Vandalia, "
Cowman, T. P.,	-	-	-	-	Percey, "
Deakin, J. E.,	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, "
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Houseman, W. H.,	-	-	-	-	Rippey, "
Hodson, W. P.,	-	-	-	-	Runnells, "
Hilton, W.,	-	-	-	-	Vandalia, "
Ingle, W. T.,	-	-	-	-	Altoona, "
McMillen, J. E.,	-	-	-	-	Sheldon, "
McGarragh, J. D.,	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, "
Prouty, B. F.,	-	-	-	-	Bondurant, "
Weyner, A.,	-	-	-	-	Vandalia, "
Webb, G. M.,	-	-	-	-	Baxter, "

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Douglass, J. E.,	-	-	-	-	Oxford, "
Davis, L.,	-	-	-	-	Tiffin, "
Detwiler, H.,	-	-	-	-	Cambridge, "
Gilbert, J.,	-	-	-	-	Greenfield, "
Lengle, J.,	-	-	-	-	Oxford, "
Morton, W. W.,	-	-	-	-	Modale, "
Switzer, B. R.,	-	-	-	-	McVeigh, "

Tade, W. A.,	-	-	-	-	-	Bonaparte, Iowa
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Clark, M.,	-	-	-	-	-	Laport City, "
Thomas, B. F.,	-	-	-	-	-	Traer, "
Walrath, G.,	-	-	-	-	-	Blairsburg, "
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Chapman, C.,	-	-	-	-	-	E. Des Moines, "
Calkins, W. H.,	-	-	-	-	-	Indianapolis, Ind
Conar, A. P.,	-	-	-	-	-	Ames, Iowa
Peyton, M.,	-	-	-	-	-	Sac City, "
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Chandler, R. A.,	-	-	-	-	-	Smith Center, Kan
Jones, F.,	-	-	-	-	-	Corning, Iowa
Miller, R. K.,	-	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, "
Prentice, T. G.,	-	-	-	-	-	Pleasantville, "
Savage, J.,	-	-	-	-	-	Middle River, "
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Calkins, M. B.,	-	-	-	-	-	West Burlington, "
Chapman, S. M.,	-	-	-	-	-	Plattsmouth, Neb
Heser, D. B.,	-	-	-	-	-	Corning, Iowa
Johnson, J. M.,	-	-	-	-	-	Des Moines, "
Matson, D.,	-	-	-	-	-	Kossuth, "
Storks, W. D.,	-	-	-	-	-	Oakville, "
Thompson, W. H.,	-	-	-	-	-	Mediapolis, "
Tracey, W. H.,	-	-	-	-	-	Stall, Mo

The following are some of clippings taken from the Iowa State *Register* columns:

Two suggestive hornet's nests taken from the woods were on the stage, one being contributed by Miss Gussie Larrabee, while the other was from Mr. J. H. Campbell.

The camp fire was a grand success in drawing one of the largest audiences ever assembled in the opera house and holding them until 11 o'clock without tiring them out.

The decorations yesterday far exceeded anything Des Moines has done in that line for many years. On both sides of the river the leading business houses were rigged out in flags and streamers, and to-day as the veterans march to the Capitol they will see on every hand the evidence of Des Moines patriotism.

Upon the stage of opera house a number of scenes were shown, five transparencies having been arranged so that they would be shown in succession. The first three were battle scenes, suggestive of the smoke and noise of battle, while the last two were scenes of surrenders by confederates. Shown by colored light these scenes were heartily cheered.

The first reunion of the now famous "Hornet's Nest Brigade," comprising five regiments of the Army of the Tennessee, four from General Tuttle's brigade and one from Col. Sweeney's brigade, has come and gone and it has been a success in every particular; that it was a magnificent reunion, was the opinion of every one of the four hundred veterans who attended, and one could not look upon them gathered in the hall or in groups on the street without seeing the unmistakable signs of success written on the smiling faces of every man that wore the badge. The comrades came together to talk about and think about one of the most memorable days in their war history, to refresh their memories on many questions concerning the campaign in Tennessee. They have met, have heard the report of the Brigade Commander, the report from the regiments, the words of eloquence and patriotism spoken at the camp fire and at the Capitol reception—and the "boys" have gone home happy. All nature conspired to make the occasion a joyous one.

The battle flags of the several regiments were exhibited on the stage at the opera house. They were contributed from the State Arsenal or Adjutant-General's office, and though they are but mere shreds, they were suggestive of the many fields of carnage over which they had been waved. Each of these flags has painted upon it the names of the battles in which they were prominent. As relics they attracted much attention from the comrades.

The members of the brigade were loud in their praises of the honor shown them by the State officers and others about the State House in so profusely decorating that fine building. The old soldiers are always glad at the signs of appreciation by the people, and especially at the evidence of the unfaltering patriotism of the people chosen by the State to carry on the State's affairs. The veterans were all highly pleased with the kind attention paid them, by all the State officers and by the people of Des Moines.

In closing this our first "Hornet's Nest Brigade" pamphlet, I desire to express my thanks to our President, Gen. Tuttle; to the members of the Committee on Publication, and to all who took part in the exercises, for the manuscripts furnished, to you one and all for the assistance rendered and for the courteous and gentlemanly treatment that I have always received from you.

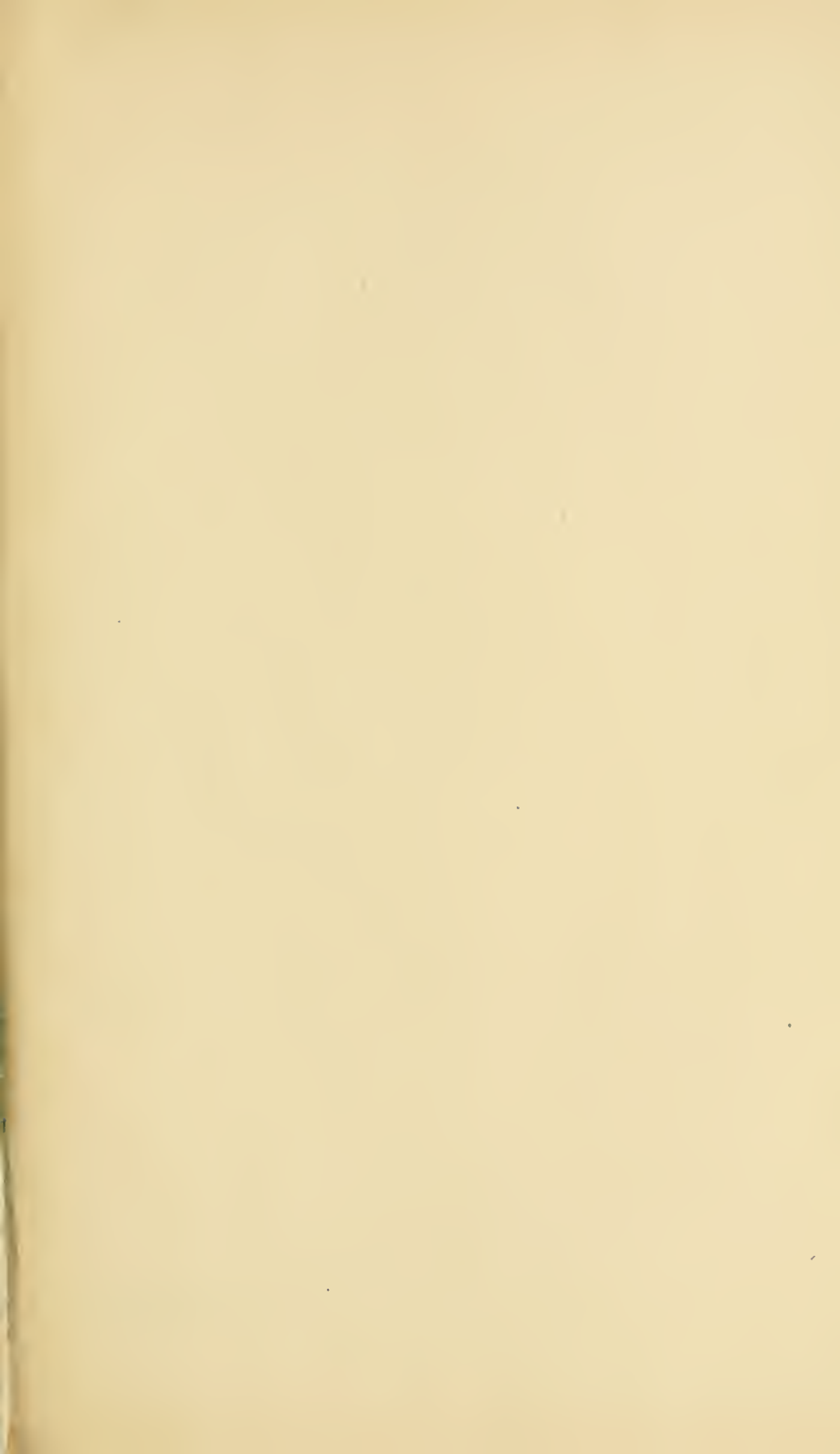
As stated in the "Greeting," I regret that all the manuscripts on Regimental Reports and Responses to Toasts could not have been received, but it is through no neglect or fault of mine.

To the comrades, one and all, I thank you for your patience in waiting so long. It being our first Brigade Reunion and those who took an active part in the exercises being widely scattered and having but little experience in this line of work—these all combined is my apology for lateness of publication. I hope to meet the Second, Seventh, Eighth, Twelfth and Fourteenth Iowa "Hornets" again in Reunion in 1890.

R. L. TURNER,

Secretary "Iowa Hornet's Nest Brigade."

[Extra copies of the pamphlet will be sent to comrades desiring them at 25 cents each. Send to R. L. Turner, Oskaloosa, Iowa.]



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